St. Cloud Has More Winter Visitors Than Any Other Inland City In the State, and F[illegible]ty Per Cent. of Them Are Here As a Result of Reading the Tribune

1916 JANUARY 1916						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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St. Cloud Tribune

ST. CLOUD TEMPERATURE

Date	Max.	Min.
Jan. 13	80	61
Jan. 14	68	51
Jan. 15	74	53
Jan. 16	78	63
Jan. 17	73	40
Jan. 18	60	40
Jan. 19	63	51

VOL. 7, NO. 21. EIGHT PAGES THIS WEEK. ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1916. $1.50 PER YEAR. FIVE CENTS THE COPY.

Delighted In Great Big Letters

—Mrs. Rebecca Ross

On Thursday of last week Mrs. Rebecca Ross arrived in St. Cloud from Springfield, Ill., and will remain until the weather is warm in the North. After going over the city, inspecting the numerous flower and vegetable gardens, meeting our people and finding them the most hospitable on earth, she visited the Tribune office, subscribed for the paper and registered a most strenuous kick in the following terms:

"Some of my friends back home, and especially my brothers, have for months been telling me that St. Cloud was a pleasant place in which to spend the winter, that the climate was mild, the health conditions fair, and the people kind and courteous. Finally I decided to come here for a brief stay, and I want to register a kick about the manner in which they villified, knocked and slandered this town. If they had desired to tell the truth they would have said there's no place on earth its equal—its climate cannot be surpassed anywhere on earth; there are more flowers, more green vegetables, more delicious fruits here right now than can be found in any other locality, this side the Garden of Eden; the health of the people is beyond compare, and for downright hospitality, friendship and big-heartedness, it's a travesty on truth to compare the inhabitants of this city of wonders with that of any other place except heaven.

"Why, I am indignant," declared Mrs. Ross, "at the way some people talk of St. Cloud. They never before lived in a place with one-half its advantages and to think they only say it is a good place to live in! Why don't they tell the truth and say it's the only place on earth that gives you health, happiness, contentment and prosperity just for the asking. Why don't they say, if they want to tell the truth, that life in St. Cloud is as near heaven as many of them will ever get. For certainly to live here among all these delights that nature has bestowed is earthly heaven.

"I am delighted with St. Cloud in great big capital letters, and propose to tell the truth about this blissful garden of peace and plenty when I go back to that land of black mud in the summer and ice bergs in the winter."

Best Place On Earth

Samuel Bean, Co. K, 24th Me, and wife, who have been in St. Cloud for the past month, coming from Maine, called at the Tribune aoffice yesterday and said that St. Cloud was without question the finest place they had ever struck, although they spent last winter in Miami.

Board of Trade Mass Meeting Big Success

The mass meeting of the Board of Trade, which was advertised in last week's Tribune, was held Tuesday nigth in the city hall, and was attended by one hundred of St. Cloud's leading citizens.

President Brammar called the meeting to order promptly at 8 o'clock, and after stating the objects of the meeting in a most timely and pleasing address, called on Capt. L. D. Frost, who told of the work done by the Board since its organization six years ago, what its objects and aims were for the future, and closed with a plea to all good citizens to become members and aid in the labor of making St. Cloud the foremost inland city in Florida, both in population and beauty.

Capt. Frost was followed by F. F. H. Pope, who told of the trials of the board to get a hard road to the East Coast and a new depot at St. Cloud, both of which were now assured.

Ex-Mayor Smith spoke on municipal government, having had much experience along that line. He stated that now we had a charter under which we could make improvements by a bond issue, it was up to the people, and especially the board, to see that the council takes action along that line without further delay. Mayor Smith made an eloquent plea for a unity of action of the people in all matters affecting the city's interests, saying that the day of knocking had passed and the day of boosting was at hand. He was liberally applauded, and there is no question but what his address will result in much good to both the city and the board.

R. E. Evans, county demonstration agent in a plain though forceful talk, told the audience that there was no better ground to be found anywhere than that right here in St. Cloud; that any vegetables, it makes no difference what it may be, could be grown with success here; that in every case failure should be charged to the man and not to the ground, and that any one who engaged in agriculture, horticulture or floriculture would succeed if common sense was used and energy displayed.

S. J. Triplett, editor of the Tribune, spoke principally along the line of how to advertise a city. Mr. Triplett said that years of practical experience had convinced him that a newspaper was fully ninety per cent of the assets of any town; that a good paper denoted a good, prosperous and progressive town, while a poor paper was merely the reflex of the people of a town. He made it plain that St. Cloud was the most prosperous city in Florida, that every merchant in St. Cloud had ended the year 1915 in better financial condition than when the year began; that the payment by the bank of fourteen percent dividend on the stock during the past year was evidence of the prosperity of all the people, and declared that practically all of that prosperity was due to the efforts of the St. Cloud Tribune. Mr. Triplett also made it plain that the Tribune had been run at a financial loss during every year of its existence, that it had paid every cent of the bill to advertise St. Cloud since the day the town was founded, and that such loss was due wholly and solely to the lack of patronage on the part of the business public. He stated in terms that could not be misunderstood that there would be no financial loss in the Tribune office during the coming year, that he would print such a paper as its income warranted, which is a stand any man with an ounce of business acumen would take.

Wm. Hall followed Mr. Triplett and told of how the business men in his native town in Minnesota patronized the local paper. He displayed copies of his home town's papers and the Tribune of the same dates, showing where his home paper carried over fifty columns of ads while the Tribune had only eighteen, and his home town had a population of only eleven hundred, while St. Cloud had a population of over three thousand.

H. W. Illman was next called upon, and read a splendid address, the full text of which will be found in next week's issue of the Tribune.

Alex Durham in two minutes spoke many truths along the line that advertising in the local paper pays the merchant, and stated that he considered the newspaper the one thing that could not be dispensed with; that it was the one and only thing that worked unselfishly for the good of all the people, and should be most liberally supported by every business man in the city.

Thomas J. Hunter was the last speaker of the evening. He said that he came here two years ago, bought property, remained for a few months and then left for brighter fields. Last fall, after looking the country over pretty thoroughly, he returned to St. Cloud and would remain, for the reason that it offered more advantages than any other place he visited. "The two really big things," said Mr. Hunter, "that should engage the attention and our people was the St. Cloud Tribune and the drainage of the low lands adjacent to the town."

During the evening cigars were passed around to keep the audience in good humor, and the scheme evidently proved successful, for when the meeting closed every one felt the better for attending, and there is no question but what the Board of Trade will now take on new life and become a potent factor in the rapid development of the city. If the Board could see its way clear to have all its meetings open to the public it would grow much faster in numbers as well as influence.

SCHUBERT CLUB TURNS OVER ITS FUNDS TO THE LADIES IMP. CLUB

The Schubert Club met last Thursday and decided to turn over its money to the Ladies' Improvement Club for the benefit of the library fund. A check for sixty dollars was drawn, which left sixty cents in the treasury, with which they paid the last bill against the club. They then adjourned subject to the call of the president.

The Schubert Club has been without a musical director this season and has done very little. Last season they staged the beautiful musical drama "Queen Esther," which played two nights to packed houses, and from which they realized a nice sum. Turning this money over to the Ladies' Improvement Club will meet with the approval of every one.

RECEPTION FRIDAY NIGHT GIVEN BY L. I. C. WAS WELL ATTENDED

The large gathering of citizens and winter guests of St. Cloud witnessed another enjoyable reception by the Improvement Club. The speakers of the evening were gracefully introduced by the new club president, Mrs. Hendrix. Mayor Garner's address of welcome was delivered in a pleasing and cordial manner, extending the hospitality of the city to temporary residents and guests for the winter.

The response given by Mrs. Belva Lockwood was listened to with close attention and was given hearty applause. Mrs. Lockwood spoke in an interesting manner of the routine work of women seventy years ago, following with woman's education and advancement to the present day, placing them now side by side with man in works of philanthropy, civic improvement, political achievements and temperance, marking with emphasis the rapid strides of the past twenty years. The vein of personal reminiscences indulged in by Mrs. Lockwood strengthened her address and was enjoyed by the large assembly of people. At the close of her speech three rousing cheers were given by the men.

Mrs. Metzgar followed with a desernotfothipis

scription of the work of women in federated clubs generally, but dwelt principally upon the work accomplished by her own club of some six hundred membership, in Moline, Ill. Speaking of the great work accomplished in the different departments, and especially in civic improvements and temperance, Mrs. Metzgar is a club woman of wide experience, and wonderful executive ability, and the people of St. Cloud and the Improvement Club are to be congratulated on hearing her on this occasion.

Miss Mary Kinsman, of Ohio, spoke next, in her usual pleasing and entertaining manner, on "The Work of the Hour," giving merited praise to the women of St. Cloud for their efforts to build up a library, speaking of the many difficulties to overcome in a new town and a changing population, and encouraging the club to greater work in the future. It is always a pleasure to hear Miss Kinsman.

The secretary of the club, Mrs. Annette Smith, gave a brief outline of the work of the club during the year past in raising money to purchase lots on which it is hoped to put a building to house the library and give a home to the improvement club.

Mr. Hall followed with an appeal to help the women of the club in their efforts.

A. G. Durham sang a song in his usual pleasing manner.

Punch and cake were served by the club to guests of the evening.

Lecture on Catholic Subjects in G. A. R. Hall Starting Sunday

The Rev. Jos. H. Steinbrunner, of Cleveland, Ohio, will give a series of lectures on Catholic subjects in the G. A. R. Hall, St. Cloud, for the week beginning Sunday, January 30th. Father Steinbrunner is a noted speaker, not controversical, but explanatory, in his methods and as a Christian gentleman in giving his views respects the feelings of his audience. The citizens of St. Cloud, without regard to religious belief, are cordially, and in the spirit of Christian charity invited to hear these lectures. They will gain views on subjects which probably were not presented to them before and they will still be free to think for themselves.

M. Fox,
Rector, Orlando, Fla.

We Are Back In St. Cloud To Stay

—W. J. O'Brien

Last Spring Mr. and Mrs. W. J. O'Brien came here from Los Angeles, California. Reading the Tribune was the cause of their coming, and after a residence here of a few days they were so impressed with conditions that they purchased two lots on Ohio avenue and built a handsome home, in which they resided until six weeks ago, when they sold it and moved to Arkansas.

Friday of last week they returned to St. Cloud, and in another column of this issue will be found an advertisement from Mr. O'Brien wanting to purchase a home and two lots of ground.

Mr. O'Brien called at the Tribune office Saturday and in the course of a most pleasant conversation with the editor, said:

"No, never again will wife and I leave St. Cloud. We are back here and are here to stay. To tell you the truth, we hadn't gotten twenty miles away from here before we were sorry we left, and the further away we got the sorrier we were. Our idea was to go back to our old home in California, but when we reached Arkansas we decided to stop for a spell, and that's as far west as we got.

"Arkansas is all right for those who have never tasted the sweetness of life here, and I don't wish to knock that state, but for wife and I it held out no inducements. Here we enjoyed health and happiness; we knew everybody and everybody knew us. In Arkansas everybody was sick and everybody were strangers. Here we have sunshine and warmth; there we had dark days and snow. Here we find hospitality; there we found cold hands and grunts for greetings.

"There is no place like St. Cloud, it makes no difference from what angle you take it, and it is surprising to me why there are not twenty thousand people here instead of six thousand. It makes no difference whether a man is twenty-one or seventy-one years old, there is a vacant place here for him to fill. If he wants work, the work is here for him to do; if he wants health, he can find it here in the balmy air and pure water, and if he wants to enter the mercantile field, there is an opening here in every branch.

"If one desires health, happiness and prosperity, St. Cloud is the place to find them."

"Awful Glad To Get Back"

R. H. Tooker returned to St. Cloud after a three weeks' stay in Tampa. He was laid up most of the time while away and is "awful" glad to get back.

Joseph Eely Gives Big Oyster Dinner

Eighty years old and still young in spirit and body, Comrade Joseph

(Continued on Page 8).

FAMOUS ST. CLOUD HARPIST IN CONCERT IN SCRANTON, PENNA.

Miss Nellie Zimmer appeared in concert with Mr. Evan Williams on Wednesday, January 12, in Scranton, Pa. To the St. Cloud people who know the Zimmer Sisters so well there is no need for the Tribune to make comment. The Scranton (Pa.) Daily Times has the following to say:

"To an audience not quite capacity Evan Williams, peerless among the American concert tenors, sang last night in that wonderful voice which has on previous occasions swayed gatherings of Scrantoo music lovers.

* * * * *

"Mr. Williams and the audience were fortunate in having such a charming musician as Miss Nellie Zimmer, harpist, appear in the program. Miss Zimmer is a mistress of the instrument, and was most graciously received by the audience last evening. The work of the accompanist, Carl Bernthaler, was also most excellent."

The Zimmer Sisters and Miss Foster, who is a member of the company, will leave again Monday to fill seven engagements in the state, and will then go on their regular season's work about February 2, under the direction of the Alkahest Lyceum Course.

YOU MUST COME AND SEE TO BE ABLE TO REALIZE WHAT THERE IS OFFERED YOU IN ST. CLOUD

The words in the heading of this article were spoken to a Tribune man yesterday by Comrade John Garbutt, Company I, 13th Wisconsin V. V. I., who has been in St. Cloud one week today, and who waxed eloquent in his description of the Wonder City as he saw it. He said: "To walk along the avenues and streets is inspiring; to see the beautiful flowers and fresh vegetables of every description reminds one of the days of his youth, when everything was rosy-hued and care had no place in your mind."

Comrade Garbutt said the strawberries were the finest he had ever seen and that when he thought of the poor fellows in the frozen North muffled in furs with ear-muffs he longed to be able to tell them all the truth about this land of sunshine. He remarked that "the climate was so perfect that it was impossible for one who has not been here to understand what it really is." He hopes to persuade his family to come and make their future home here, for he realizes that it means many years added to his life.

Comrade Garbutt was consigned to the tender care of ye editor by Mrs. Marskie, and we are glad to place him on our list of friends.

G. H. Lehker Receives a Beautiful Bouquet

The Ladies' Improvement Club presented a beautiful bouquet of twenty-nine choice roses to Mr. George H. Lehker, proprietor of the New St. Cloud Hotel as a token of appreciation for the use of the hotel for their reception, which Mr. Lehker generously tendered them.

COMRADE DAVIS KEPT BUSY ANSWERING INQUIRIES OF ST. CLOUD

Since the publishing in the St. Cloud Tribune of the article about J. H. Davis regaining his health here in the Wonder City, Mr. Davis has received a number of inquiries through the mail, and he has the Tribune sent to some of the interested parties. It is a big task for him to go into details in writing to all who inquire.

Two inquiries came from people in Missouri and Alabama. In each instance the seekers for information about St. Cloud are shattered in health and are seeking a milder climate, and being skeptical about what they read in newspapers and pamphlets have asked for direct information from Comrade Davis. All these people have been written to and a Tribune sent to them and there is little doubt but that they will soon be added to St. Cloud's list of permanent residents.

The St. Cloud Tribune is ever seeking to bring new settlers here, that they may enjoy the climate, prosperity and happiness which are to be had in greater abundance in St. Cloud than in any other section of this glorious Land of Flowers. And it is bringing them, much to the benefit of the new-comer and to the merchants of St. Cloud.

"WIFE READS TRIBUNE EAGERLY WHILE I LISTEN"--J. C. HARRISON

Smithfield, Ohio, Jan. 14, 1916.

Editor Tribune: Enclosed find one dollar to renew my paper a while longer, as I see my time is about out. My wife and I were in your city two years ago and were both most favorably impressed with your city and people.

Your paper arrives here every Monday evening and my wife reads it eagerly while I listen. She thinks it is the greatest weekly paper that we take. After reading it we pass it on to others who are talking Florida. Although in Ohio we are boosters for St. Cloud, and we expect to be there some time in the future. When there we were most comfortably entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arrowsmith.

In the war I was a member of the 52nd O. V. I., and if there is any one there from that regiment tell them to send me a card.

Yours cordially,
J. C. Harrison.

OLD SOLDIERS WANT TWO DOLLARS FOR EACH DAY IN PRISON

Comrade J. K. P. Ferrell, patrotic instructor of the G. A. R., who is spending a short time in St. Cloud, is the author of the bill now pending in Congress granting a pay of two dollars a day for every day a federal soldier served in prison, and at the meeting of L. L. Mitchell Post last week the following resolution was adopted:

To the House and Representatives Assembled at Washington, D. C.:

1. Be it Resolved that we urge and earnestly request that you do all in your power, honorably, to have the bill passed known as the Union Ex-prisoners of War Granting $2.00 per day for each day while confined in any Confederate prison during the Civil war.

The Veterans' Association, at its meeting Saturday also adopted the above resolution, and Comrade Ferrell is in receipt of letters from many members of both the Senate and the House saying they would support the bill.

...e Mean Profit for You

We Keep Business and Personal Banking Accounts Accurately

ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN OSCEOLA COUNTY

Interest Paid on Time Deposits

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

St. Cloud, Florida

Stands For Results

We are willing to stand on the results of our efforts to please you. When you buy here you get value every time.

May We Show You?

TIP TOP and HOLSOM BREAD
The Best in the World

G. A. BLEECH

Pennsylvania Ave., between 10th and 11th streets. Phone 12

A. BISSET

Contracting Plumber

Repairing of all Kinds

Tinning and Sheet Metal Work

New York Ave. and 11th St.

The Newspaper's Ideals

The big development of the modern newspaper will be along lines of personal service. The newspaper that not only informs and instructs its readers but is of service, is the one that commands attention, gives circulation and holds its readers' after it gets them. The newspaper must be of service today, not only as it has been in the past in fighting the battles of the people against tyrants and in holding them in check when they have been tempted to revenge outrages, but it must be of social service. It must not only plead with the people to swat the crook but must also urge them to swat the fly.

It must not only help in the fighting for a clean city, but it must also aid the clergy and others in the fight for a clean home. It must not only preach patriotism but must show the folly of the annual massacre on July 4—a slaughter doubly horrible because it is done in the name of patriotism. It must enter into the everyday life of its readers and like the parish priest, be guide, counselor and friend. I have often thought that a newspaper can most closely realize its real mission the nuearer it comes to attending the ideals of the parish priest and the clergyman and his ministrations of his flock. And the newspaper's flock is often numbered in the hundreds of thousands.

All social work, and especially the campaign against tuberculosis, owes much to the co-operation of the newspapers—and this co-operation is heartily appreciated.—James Keeley, Chicago Herald.

Christ

The hoary centrupies are full of Christ; the echoes of His sweet voice are heard today; His love has perfumed the post eighteen hundred years, and He lives today as the heal of His church; He lives today the object of the warmest adoration, the most passionate love, for whom millions woudd die this very hour. Empires have fallen, thrones have crumbled; but Jesus lives, His empire extending every day. His throne gaining new trophies of His grace.—A. E. Kittredge.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

Rubber Goods

SPECIAL FOR ONE WEEK

Moldo Brand Two-Quart Chocolate Rubber Fountain Syringe **79c**

See Window Display

P. D. MARINE, Ph. G.

Registered Pharmacist Phone 51

ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

Value of Organization

Address by W. A. McRae, Commissioner of Agriculture, at a meeting of the East Coast Chamber of Commerce, Miami, Jan. 11, 1916.

Chambers of commerce, as their name implies, were originally organized for the purpose of promoting the commercial interest of the communities where the organizations belonged. The following are some of the methods employed to promote the purpose of these organizations: The collection of trade statistics; the development of new commercial enterprises; the influencing of legislative action in behalf of commerce; the settlement of disagreements by arbitration, etc., etc.

The oldest body in the nature of a chamber of commerce, possibly, was organized in Milan, Italy, at the close of the seventeenth century. The first in the United States was the New York Chamber of Commerce, organized in 1768, and incorporated by charter from King George III, in 1770. The oldest Chamber of Commerce in Great Britain was organized in Glasgow in 1783. The most important chamber now in Great Britain is that of London, organized in 1881.

Until within the present decade, this country has been so far behind Germany France and Great Britain in the scope and efficiency of our commercial bodies that there has been no comparison. We were "not in it" with the north of European countries in having part and parcel in the trade of the world, even of South America, over which we were supposed to extend protection if not supervision.

No nation has received so much good from commercial organization as Germany. In the past twenty years a united effort to foster and win the world's commerce to the Teutonic empire was put forth by education, co-operation and practice, and all who know of Germany's industrial growth need doubt the great benefits to be had from business men banded together for a common purpose.

The hint thrown out by Germany was promptly taken up by the United States, and in 1889 the New York Chamber of Commerce voted a fund for the endowment of a lecture course on commerce at Columbia University. The city of Chicago established a chair of commerce in the University of Chicago; and in 1900 a school of commerce, accounts and finance was established by the University of New York. To encourage students to take up these studies they were assured in the event of a satisfactory course of study, that they would be given posts in the leading commercial establishments, or appointments to consular offices so far as influence could attain that result.

While the work of chambers of commerce, primarily, is to do everything possible looking to the development of their respective communities or sections commercially, the field and aim of the East Coast Chamber of Commerce will be much broader.

The Florida East Coast Chamber of Commerce is to be composed of all of its civic, industrial and commercial organizations of the East Coast counties, and in addition to giving this section the proper publicity everything else will be done to back up this publicity by a permanent solid development. The counties to be included in this organization are: Nassau, Duval, St. Johns, Clay, Putnam, Seminole, Orange, Osceola, Volusia, Brevard, St. Lucie, Palm Beach, Dade, Broward and Monroe. I am glad to see the various organizations in Florida enthusiastically at work. The slogan "The Florida East Coast Counties For a Greater East Coast" is just another way of saying "A Greater East Coast and a Greater Florida." No section can be built up without building up the State and we wish the work of the Florida East Coast Chamber of Commerce Godspeed in the great work before it.

In speaking of Florida and her natural resources a fluent writer has said: "Florida does not need to be commercial. She is beautiful and her days are filled to the brim with her business of making the most of her beauty for the greatest good to the greatest number." To that end she has concealed her scars and, helped by the mellowing hand of time, her grim forts are romantic vine-clad land marks; gray convents have become hospitable inns and lively barracks; forbidding official palaces have been transformed into picturesque government buildings and her bare sea wall has blossomed into a popular promenade. She has built wonderful roads in all directions, drained swamps cultivated orchards, tilled the soil and developed her cities.

Florida grows and ships millions of oranges yearly. Her deposits of phosphate rock are quite the most remarkable and the most productive in the country.

Her fisheries are a source of large income; her lagal manufactories are of vast importance, and the value of her naval stores amount to many millions.

So long as you have your Palm Beach and your St. Augustine, your golf links and your pine forests, your jasmine vines and your groves of orange flowers, your gulf coast and inland streams, the paradise of fishermen, you are doing your share, Sister Florida, so just keep on advertising your beautiful self.

You have your Plant system and your Flagler system (monument to one man's abiding faith in you); your Seaboard Air Line and your Atlantic Coast Line; your Mallory Line and your other steamship lines. Keep them loaded with searchers after health and happiness, who in their own groves show the seeking look which only you can efface.

I say, if Florida has all these good things, and she has them and many more, let us advertise them to the world and invite into our borders the good citizens from every section of this great country, that they may enjoy them with us.

If Florida is beautiful let us make her more beautiful. If she has beautiful and profitable fields, gardens and groves, let us make them more beautiful and profitable. If she has rich mines of phosphate, let us develop these mines and turn the dormant phosphate into the currency of the realm or put it into our lands and thereby assure our farmers of greater returns for their labor. If she has splendid towns and cities let us build, if possible, greater, more attractive and more beautiful ones. If she has the Flagler, Plant and other systems of rail lines let us work to have them extended into every section of our glorious state for the use, comfort and pleasure of our people. If we have navigable rivers and lakes—and we have them as in no other state—let us connect them with each other and with the ocean and Gulf and make our state a veritable Venice. If she has done much in the drainage and reclamation of her lands let us push with greater energy her great drainage projects, thereby adding untold opportunities to the farmers, stock raisers and home maker. If she has built wonderful roads let us add to these the Dixie Highway, the Old Spanish Trail and the Trans-State Road across the Everglades, and thereby assuring to the state of Florida the greatest system of useful and attractive roads of any like section in the world.

With the right kind of work and co-operation on the part of the East Coast Chamber of Commerce, the time will not be long when the entire East Coast of Florida will be one panorama of beautiful cities and towns, fields, groves and gardens, and many hundreds of thousands of cattle will grow fat on good pastures that will be developed from what is now the waste lands on the East Coast.

With the right kind of work and unselfish co-operation the time will not be long when the Florida East Coast Canal will be goverement owned and maintained and another and a greater, a trans-state canal, government owned and maintained, will be built across the southern part of Florida, possibly along the Palm Beach or St. Lucie canal on the east, through Lake Okeechobee and along the Caloosahatchee river on the west connecting the Atlantic ocean with the Gulf of Mexico.

Get together and pull together and you will have a "Greater East Coast" and we will have a "Greater Florida."

HEALTH IS WEALTH

By J. Y. PORTER, State Health Officer

Train up a child in the way he should go. Give him a start and be sure it's the right start.

It seems very much as if the hope for the best things hygienically for Florida must be through those who are now children in the public schools for the present generation of grown-ups is too unwilling to move very far in the direction of better sanitation and better living. It is too set in its ways and those ways are not the ones in which it should go.

To be sure there is a goodly number of up-to-date thinkers, and they act up-to-date, too, but compared with the mass of the population they are but a bunch of pioneers, whose earnest efforts probably won't bear much of a crop, excepting through the children whom they are influencing.

In face of these conditions it is a matter of congratulation to note the recent publication of a booklet under the title "Health is Wealth,' A manual of health work prepared for the schools of Florida. The authors of the work are Dr. Harry F. Watts, city health officer of Ocala and Miss Nellie C. Stevens, principal of the primary schools of the same city. The book has been approved by the Florida Women's Christian Temperance Union and made official for instruction in the schools of the state by the state superintendent of public instruction, Prof. W. N. Sheets.

It is well for the wisest of us to go back once in a while to first principles—to study over again the primary facts on which the superstructure of our more adavnced thinking and living is based. While the various subjects considered in this book are handled in an elementary style, it contains in clearly worded sentences the basic facts of proper hygienic living and sanitation. Every page has something for the child and for his father and mother, too.

The title of Chapter I is "Air." It defines air from the chemical viewpoint and discusses the effect of impure air in its relations to disease. It takes up the question of ventilation, of respiration, the lungs and the organs of breathing, and the chapter closes with suggestions to the teacher how best to impress upon the minds of the pupil the different facts connected with the general subjects considered in the chapter.

Foods are treated in the next chapter subdivision—what are pure foods and how to get them and how to determine their purity and how to prepare them for eating. There is a concise consideration of nutritive values and of digestion. In this chapter teeth are discussed—how to keep them clean and preserve them.

What we drink is considered in the next chapter. Water, pure and impure, tests for purity, mineral waters, milk, tea and coffee, cocoa and chocolate and soft drinks, and their uses and value are discussed.

The skin is described in Chapter IV. Bathing and the care of the nails and hair, clothing and changes of clothing for ditferent conditions and surroundings are considered.

Habit-forming drugs—Chapter V—are next taken up with a careful discussion of patent medicines.

Communicable diseases and disease prevention is one of the most important subjects in the book. Brief and concise treatment covers the various important diseases, with an outline of germ transference.

"Emergencies" is the title of Chapter VII, with some valuable suggestions for first aid in cases of accidents, poisoning, snake bites and Fourth of July wounds.

"The Home," "Tobacco," "Alcohol," are the headings of the three concluding chapters of the book, and the subjects are ably and intelligently handled.

It is an encouraging sign that a book of this nature has been approved for use in the education of pupils in the public schools of Florida. It should be read and studuied earnestly and thoughtfully in a majority of Florida homes as well.

An advertisement in the Tribune pays a hundred per cent on the investment.

DAY PHONE 51 NIGHT PHONE 77

Bailey's Transfer

Automobiles For Hire

Eight-Passenger Car $2.00 Per Hour
Five-Passenger Car $1.50 Per Hour

SPECIAL RATES BY THE DAY

Licensed chauffeur familiar with this section of Florida

HEADQUARTERS AT MARINE'S DRUG STORE

DAY OR NIGHT CALLS PROMPTLY ANSWERED

BUSINESS DIRECTORY and BUYER'S GUIDE

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WALTER HARRIS
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Between 10th and 11th Sts. tf

H. A. LEAVITT, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Marine's Pharmacy
On Friday of Each Week

DR. O. L. BUCKMASTER
Osteopath
Office Over Seminole Pharmacy

F. F. H. POPE
Lumber
... .. And Builders' Material .. ...
Office and Yards:
New York Avenue and Ninth Street
St. Cloud, Fla.

Volusia Co. Fair Drawing Near

Each day brings the date of Volusia county's first fair nearer, and one day's close sees the fair officials' work that much nearer complete. Everything is in ship-shape and the prospect is that Volusia county is going to have a fair second to none in the South. Exhibit entries from seven different states are already in and coming in on every mail. The five main buildings on the grounds will be taxed to their capacity. Local and county exhibitors are making it their fair and harmony is the slogan among all towns throughout the county. Poultry, hogs, citrus fruits and vegetables will lead in numbers, with manufacture, art, etc., a close second. Interest in every department is manifest by the way entries are coming in. The amusement end will be taken care of by the Johnny J. Jonee Exposition shows, which is in itself a guarantee of genuine clean amusement. All in all, the fair officials have everything so well in hand that all they are asking now is for a week of sunshine.

TOO MUCH SAID

It was a beautiful evening, and Ole, who had screwed up courage to take Mary for a ride, was carried away by the magic of the night.

"Mary," he asked, "will you marry me?"

"Yes, Ole," she answered softly.

Ole lapsed into silence that at last became painful to his fiancee.

"Ole," she said desperately, "wry don't you say sometning?"

"Ay tank," Ole replied, "they bane too much said already."—Everybody's Magazine.

Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets

W. L. Douglas Shoes

Florsheim Shoes

IF U WANT

Shoes, Hats, Clothing, Dry Goods, Notions, Bedding, Etc.

CALL ON US

Queen Quality Shoes

H. C. STANFORD COMPANY

NEXT TO BIG HOTEL JOSH H. FERGUSON, Manager

NEW YORK AVENUE

The Alcove Confectionery

The St. Cloud Tribune always on sale. Headquarters for Cigars, Cigarettes, Candies, Peanuts, Popcorn, etc.

Fresh Oysters Received Wednesdays and Saturdays

COMING VISITING GOING

ST. CLOUDLETS

LOCAL PERSONAL SOCIAL

Fire insurance, taxes. A. E. Drought.

Mrs. C. F. Coble went to Kissimmee Monday for the day.

Wells of all kinds; terms resonable. See John H. Armstrong, Box 70. 18-tf

Mrs. Mary and Mrs. Lillie Middleworth, of Kissimmee, spent Friday in St. Cloud.

Miss A. D. H. Kelsey, of Westdale, N. Y., arrived Friday evening last and will spend the remainder of the winter here.

If you love your wife buy her an electric iron. For sale by J. A. McCarthy, who has everything electrical on hand. 8-tf

Mrs. Regina Hartley, of Leesburg, Va., came in Thursday of last week for a stay of several weeks with Mrs. Bassett Lee, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Harper and daughter, from Illinois, came in last Saturday and will be here some time before leaving for other points south.

H. M. Reece, Co. V, 38th Ohio, arrived in St. Cloud last Friday for his fourth winter in the Wonder City. He says if he didn't like the place he would not be here.

A. J. Thurber, Co. K 188th N. Y. and Co. G, 87th N. Y., arrived in St. Cloud last Thursday. He is here to arrange to bring his family later, as this is to be his future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Colgate, of Illinois, who have been in St. Cloud for the past three weeks, left Monday for Tampa and other points south for a stay of several weeks.

Toilet Paper, Blue Ribbon Brand, 7 rolls 25c. Edwards & Durham. 21-1t

E. L. Albertson, cousin of J. N. Albertson, who resides on Maryland avenue and Eleventh street, is here on a visit. E. L. will spend the winter here, as he likes the place fine, having been here before.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Beahler and family, of Alexander, W. Va., who are touring the state stopped over in St. Cloud two days last week. They were favorably impressed with the Wonder City and said they were coming here again in the future.

Rev. John Melmaker left Tuesday morning to attend the Baptist State Convention at Live Oak. He will return Saturday. These Baptist State Conventions are big affairs, and it is hoped to have St. Cloud designated as the city in which one will be held in the near future.

Harry J. Briggs, of Russell, Pa., arrived in St. Cloud last Friday. Mr. Briggs is a newspaper man and paid a delightful visit to the Tribune office. He is stopping with Sheriff Ingram in Kissimmee. He's looking about for a home for his father who is an old soldier. He is well pleased with this locality.

Take your finest suit to Baxter's barber shop and let Jimmy Grimm clean and press it for you. 21-tf

C. C. Leister, Co. E, 24th Wis., arrived in St. Cloud last Thursday, coming from Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. Leister has been in St. Cloud for seven winters, for three years being clerk in the New St. Cloud hotel. He has scores of friends here who will be glad to see him again. He is in the best of health.

W. A. Rounds, Co. C, 16th U. S. Inf., arrived in St. Cloud last Saturday, coming from Alto county, Michigan. Mr. Rounds says he is well pleased with the climate but has not had time to decide about the other conditions. Frederick Volkert came with him. Comrade Volkert is a member of an Indiana regiment.

E. T. Tool, Regimental Band 104th Pa. Vol. Inf.; Co. K, 176th Pa. Militia Inf.; Co. G, 46th Ill. Vol. Inf; residence, Murdock, Neb., arrived in St. Cloud with his wife last Thursday. This is their third winter in St. Cloud. He says he has room 13 at the Farris House, left here on the 13th, and returned on the 13th, and is happy and having good luck.

Rev. A. L. Brand, from Naples, N. Y., Co. D, 1st Pa. Cav., and wife arrived in St. Cloud Friday. This is their first trip here. They are delighted with the lots they had previously bought, sight unseen. The property is on Missouri avenue, between Fifth and Sixth. They are delighted with this section and expect to make it their future home.

Mrs. Geo. Birchard, of Ilo, Idaho, arrived Tuesday evening to visit her mother, Mrs. Anna Blaich. Mrs. Birchard reports lots of snow and very cold weather on the trip.

H. C. Combs, a former resident of St. Cloud but now of St. Petersburg, accompanied by his brother, F. L. Combs, of Maryland, Peter Wright of Illinois, and Nicholas Shank of Chicago, motored into the Wonder City last Saturday evening on a business as well as prospective trip. They experienced some little trouble in getting located on account of the crowded condition of the hotels. They retured Tuesday by way of Sebring, Frost Proof and Haines

S. W. Porter, Real Estate, Insurance, Ground Limerock, at a very low rate. 9-tf

Miss Edith Westcott is laid up la grippe.

Mrs. E. Sylvester left Wednesday for Johnson City, Tenn.

Good, reliable young man wants work of any kind. Mirne Harper, west end 11th st. 21-1tp

We regret to learn that Mrs. Marskie is laid up with the grippe, and hope she will soon be out again.

Pete Matheson, Co. K, 15th Me. Inf., arrived in St. Cloud Tuesday. He comes from the state of Maine.

Rev. E. Lee Smith, of Orlando and George Brinkerhoff spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Vreeland.

Andrew J. Sawyer, Co. K, 9th N. H., arrived in St. Cloud Tuesday, coming from New Smyrna, Fla. His home is in Newport, N. H.

Ladies, don't wear soiled skirts or tailored suits. There is no excuse for it. Jimmy Grimm, at Baxter's barber shop, will make them look like new. He knows how. 21-tf

W. D. Vars, of Saybrook Point, Conn., late Co. A, 4th Regt. R. I. V., arrived in St. Cloud January 12th and says it is truly a wonderful city. He will remain all winter.

First quality Galvanized Wash Tubs, No. 0, 60c; No. 1, 70c; No. 2, 80c; No. 3, 85c. Edwards & Durham. 21-1t

Mrs. N. A. Bearss, who at one time resided in St. Cloud but now makes her home in California, sends her best wishes to friends here and says she longs to return to the Wonder City.

Mr. and Mrs. Connell, from Trivoli, Ill., came in Tuesday, also Mrs. J. D. Born. They are visiting with Mrs. Wm. Phipps. Mrs. Born will stay all winter while Mr. and Mrs. Connell are only on a short visit.

Miss Bidwell, Miss Mary Kinsman, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon and Mrs. Dolbey motored to Orlando one day this week to meet Mrs. Dolbey's mother and brother, Mr. Kiehl, from Pennsylvania, who comes to make a long stay in St. Cloud.

The latest importations in spring and summer millinery at reasonable prices, just in from New York; also a fine line of Panama hats. Westcott's, New York avenue. We also handle the Elmo Sisters' famous toilet preparations. 21-tf

Comrade Samuel Hobson was recently bumped by an auto, but he says he is ready to answer the roll call and guesses that is as easy a way to get a ticket to the Golden Gate as any other. He likes autos but says he would hate to be killed by a Ford.

We wish to thank our good old brother, Samuel Hobson, of St. Cloud, Florida, for his renewed subscription for another year, and for a copy of the St. Cloud Tribune, a fine edited and published eight-page weekly, by S. J. Triplett. Thanks.—St. Elmo (Ill.) Banner.

Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe and Mr. and Mrs. Meister left last week for Jacksonville and St. Augustine, then on to Missouri. They all reside in DeWitt county, Iowa, and will return there after stopping along the route. Mrs. Wolfe is a sister of Mrs. C. W. Morsman, of our city.

There will be a big dance at Van's pavilion on the lake front tomorrow night. Powell's four-piece orchestra will furnish the music and there will be refreshments. This is the right time for dancnig as the cool weather adds to the delights of the occasion. You are requested to attend.

A few more of the 50c Beaded Necklaces at 10c. Edwards & Durham. 21-1t

There was a great gathering at Mrs. Veeler's palmetto tea on Wednesday. The hostess was a genuine Indian pioneer, arrayed in the gorgeous colors of the Seminoles, which was in harmony with the palmetto decorations. All were well pleased with her entertainment and the good cause it was intended for.

G. W. Shawan of Cape Girardeau, Mo., who has been touring Miami, Palm Beach and other points on the East Coast, took a run over to St. Cloud, visiting A. P. Kiplinger. After looking over the city he said this was a good town for the old soldiers to spend their remaining years in; also said this was surely a wonder city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Clever and little child, of Apollo, Pa., spent Monday in the Wonder City attending to some business matters. They will visit several other points in Florida before returning to the North.

Office Phone 2.. Residence Phone 7
DR. L. C. RIDDLE
DENTIST
Office Over Seminole Pharmacy
New York Ave
Office Hours 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Tracy went to Orlando Tuesday for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Seidmore left on Wednesday for Orlando for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Obert, of St. Cloud, went to Kissimmee Tuesday for the day.

Shoe repair outfits: 3 lasts with stand 35 cent value, 29 cents. Edwards & Durham. 21-1t

Maj. Wm. A. Messer, Co. F, 11th N. H., from New London, N. H., arrived in St. Cloud Tuesday.

Miss Anna Harsha, of Jacksonville, Ill., after spending ten days in St. Cloud left this morning for her home.

Mrs. F. E. Lockwood left on the train this morning to call on her son, Lyman, who is at college at Winter Park.

Rev. E. Lee Smith, of Orlando, spent Sunday in St. Cloud and filled the pulpit in the Baptist church at the morning service.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Merceness, of Sharon Springs, N. Y., arrived Monday evening and will stay for the winter in St. Cloud

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Williams, of Petoskey, Mich., who have been in St. Cloud for some time, left this morning for Orlando.

Catholic church services Sunday, January 23. Rosary and Confession 7:30 p. m. Monday the 24th, Mass at 7:30 a. m. All invited. 21-1t

Mr. and Mrs. Newt Edwards left Saturday for a week's vacation with Mr. Edwards' parents in Williston, Fla. They will return tomorrow.

Henry Bradt, Co. I, 5th N. Y. H. A., arrived last Saturday, coming from Lawville, N. Y. He is well pleased with St. Cloud and will remain all winter.

The W. C. T. U. will have a food sale in the Farris building, corner New York avenue and Eleventh street, Friday January 28th, beginning at 1 p. m.

Mrs. Simeon Baker arrived in St. Cloud Saturday night from Plainfield, N. J. She was met at Kissimmee by Mrs. Eleona Chase, whose guests she will be for some months.

Our old friend, C. F. Hankey, of Petoskey, Mich., who spends his winters at Kissimmee, was in St. Cloud last Friday and paid his respects to the Tribune editor.

White sewing machine for sale; in good condition; price $10; apply Tribune office. 21-tf

Mrs. Clara E. Sheets, of Reading, Pa., and Parris Coller, of Fayette, Mo., were in the city last week settling the affairs of their brother, John Coller, who was found dead in his home three weeks ago.

D. C. Sells arrived in St. Cloud last Friday, coming from Livermore Falls, Me. This is his first trip to Florida and he is delighted with what he has seen. He will spend the winter in this section and will probably bring his family next year.

Miss Hazel Chase came down from Orlando Tuesday evening to see her mother, who is one of the pioneers of St. Cloud.

(Continued on Page 8)

State Supervising Deputy in St. Cloud

On January 19th, 1916, State Supervisor Anna Blass, of Orlando, met with the local camp of Royal Neighbors to act as installing officer, assisted by the ceremonial marshal, Eva C. Easton, who, at the proper time installed the officers in the presence of the camp of the Modern Woodmen in a joint installation. After receiving the grand honors from the Woodmen and visitors representing seventeen different states, the Royal Neighbors vacated the chairs to the Woodmen camp. Neighbor Dr. Buckmaster acted as their installation officer and Neighbor Obert Ceremonial Marshal, conducted the installation very gracefully and in perfect step to the music. The work of both installations was heartily appreciated, as shown by the vigorous applause given them. Refreshments and hot coffee were made and served by the Modern Woodmen, and all did justice to it.

The social hour was conducted by the Venerable Counsel, Neighbor Carlson, Royal Neighbor Buckmaster was called on for a piano solo. She also played the marches for both installations. Neighbor Williams favored us by reciting "He Married the Cross-Eyed Widow." The Oracle Neighbor Warner, sang "Star of the East." Last but not least came the invitation for the State Deputy to come to the platform. She gave a brief history of the organization, also of the growth in membership in the state of Florida. She told us how to be loyal as well as royal neighbors. Everyone joined in singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

Our next social gathering will be a picnic, to be held on February 22, when the camps of Kissimmee will be invited to unite with us for our first annual picnic.

State Deputy Blass will give a school of instruction to the Royal Neighbors Thursday, at 2 p. m. and will leave on the evening train for her home at Orlando. The Royal Neighbors wish to extend their appreciation and sincere thanks to the members of the Woodmen camp for their royal entertainment.

Veterans' Association

President Kenney called the association to order promptly at 2 p. m., Saturday, Jan. 15. The audience sang "America," after which Rev. Brown offered a word of prayer.

The secretary read the minutes of the last session and they were approved as read.

Announcement was made of a meeting of the committee on laying the cornerstone of the hall, on Tuesday, January 18.

A petition asking Congress to pass a bill giving ex-prisoners a pension of two dollars a day was read, and after a few remarks by Comrade Ferrell a vote was taken, and the chair announced a unanimous vote for the resolution.

It was also announced that the Ladies' Aid of the Christian church would give a palmetto tea at Mrs. Veeder's, on Wisconsin avenue, near Eleventh street, on Wednesday, at 2 p. m.

A collection was taken for the hall, which netted $8.61.

The following new-comers were introduced:

W. A. Rounds, Co. C, 16th U. S. Inf., from Alto, Mich.

Thos. Roberts, Co. C, 110th N. Y.

Charles N. Benson, Co. I, 114th New York.

The above were all very modest.

W. L. Griffin, of the 10th W. Va., said he came from Missouri and proceeded to tell of some big things in that state. Cries of "Show me" were heard all over the house.

John Garbert, Co. I, 13th Wis., said he had read about us a great deal in the Tribune and had a great curiosity to see what we had. He came, saw, and says the half has not been told. He praised our flowers and geardens generously.

J. K. P. Frrell, from Urichsville, O., made a plea for the ex-prisoners of war and the soldiers' widows.

Comrade Latimer, Co. G, 137th Ill., said he was proud of his state, as it had produced a Logan, a Grant and a Lincoln.

Mrs. Marskie being sick, Mrs. Ellyson very kindly consented to take charge of the program in her stead.

The first number was a "Song of a Thousand Years," by the choir.

C. E. S. Cooper recited "Schneider's Ride."

Reading by Goldie Groves, entitled "Grumble Corner." The audience showed its appreciation by generous applause and she recited another.

Comrade John H. McGrath rendered "The Battle of Lookout Mountain" in a manner that pleased his hearers immensely.

Mrs. Grace Cooper gave a reading that was well liked. It was a scene laid on the coast of Old New Hampshire.

Comrade Mosber recited nicely "How Mickey Got Killed in the War."

Some war reminiscences in song by Comrade Allen. Mr. Allen has a very good voice for one so o'd as he.

Comrade T. H. Allen, of Pennsylvania, sang the following, entitled:

REMINISCENCES OF FIFTY YEARS AGO

(Composed and sung by Thomas H. Allen, of the U. S. Veteran Signal Corps:

Air:—"The Regular Army, Oh!"

'Tis fifty years ago, my boys,
Since we left our native soil,
To stand in front of the cannon
In true military style.
Thirteen American dollars
Each month we'd surely get
For to carry the gun and bayonet
With true military step.

First we went to Harrisburg,
Then to Baltimore,
Then they shipped us off in cattle cars,
To old Virginia's shores.
There we drew our uniform,
A suit of army blue
Also our Springfield rifles
From the arsenal bright and new.

When standing on the picket post,
Upon the lonely ridge,
We'd wait for the third relief
To come across the bridge.
Then when returning to the camp,
Hungry, cold and wet,
We'd enjoy our bowl of bean soup,
You could think you'd taste it yet.

We welcome all that are gathered here,
And grasp each comrade's hand,
And greet the well remembered face
We saw in Dixie's land.
Back to the past your thoughts return,
When you and I were young;
When we enlisted in the army
In the year 1861.

We're comrades of the Civil war,
Our Grand Army badge will show,
We meet to talk of battles fought
Some fifty years ago.

Dr. Buckmaster Occupies New Offices

Dr. O. L. Buckmaster, the osteopath, has moved into the new Conn building, where he has established offices equipped with the latest improved conveniences, such as X-ray machine for examinations, powerful microscopes for locating blood infections, and all equipment for electrical treatments.

Dr. Buckmaster has had sixteen years' experience in this line, and is a regunlar graduate of Barnes' Medical College in St. Louis. The Doctor also has an auto which enables him to answer hurry calls at any hour of the day or night. 2-1t

Swat the Bugs!

Various kinds of small vermin cause lots of worry to the careful housewife.

Bedbugs, cockroaches, spiders, worms, flies, rats, mice—all these pests

Menace Your Health

and you should exterminate them at once with safe and sure poison.

Tell us your bug troubles and we will give you something to eradicate them—*Sure!*

Phone 11 SEMINOLE PHARMACY The Rexall Store

We've assembled here today, my boys,
Our hair is white as snow,
Our mind is growing dim and dull,
Our step is weak and slow.

And if your company's roll was called
There may be four or five
Who stood the strain of fifty years
And still are found alive.
But now the war is over
And we've come home to stay,
Now all the marching we'll do
Is on Memorial Day.

We've got our loyal ladies
They feed us one and all;
And at all of our reunions
They answer to the call.
They assist us at our gathering
With all their might and means,
And at all of our reunions
They feed us "pork and beans."

Edith Herrod favored with a piano solo, which was highly appreciated.

The closing number was The Star Spangled Banner, which was sung by everybody.

The hall was again crowded to the door, showing that we are getting our share of the tourists that come to Florida and that the people appreciate the weekly meetings.

The secretary wishes the Tribune to make a correction in the list of officers as published. The assistant secretary is neither Rev. Northrop, James Goff, but it is Mrs. Anna Anglaugh.

Adjourned to meet Saturday, January 22, 1916.

J. M. Anderson, Sec.

W. C. T. U. Notes

Meeting opened in regular order. On account of sickness of the president, Mrs. Garner, Mrs. Clara Kenney occupied the chair.

Opening song, "Rescue the Perishing." After Scripture reading and prayer the roll was called, which called attention to the absence of so very many of our members.

Roll call was responded to with Scripture promises. Quite a number of visitors were present and cordially welcomed.

Under the head of new business Mrs. Easton presented the name of Mrs. Fulton for speaker at the district convention at Bartow in the near future, (date not yet fixed). Action on same deferred.

Mrs. Easton also appointed Mrs. Clara Kenney vice president from Osceola county for this district.

There was quite a discussion regarding the eligibility of the young people who are past the "Y" age for membership in the W. C. T. U. It was agreed that we urge all such to join the W. C. T. U.

It was voted by the Union to hold a food sale on Friday, January 28. The following committees were appointed:

Food—Mesdames Depew, Meatyard, Stilwell, Keel, Carey, and Miss Holden.

Room—Mrs. Easton.

Mrs. Depew and Mrs. Meatyard sang a duet entitled "Some Glad Day."

Mrs. Metzgar, having charge of the social hour program, gave a very instructive talk on legislative proceedings, our present laws and work that has been accomplished along temperance lines among the solons at our National Capital, by keeping always after them, digging petitions out of pigeon holes, where they had been accumulating the dust of, sometimes years, and demanding a hearing. In speaking of our laws she said that many of our laws, especially the Florida state laws, are really the laws England had centuries ago, and are very objectionable in our country in this day and age.

Two new members were received, making ten new paid members recently. Also two names were presented for membership making eight.

Our district superintendent informs us that we have the largest "Y" society in the state, and our L. T. L. is in the front rank.

Another contest will probably be arranged for soon.

This very interesting meeting closed with a prayer by Mrs. Depew. Let every member who can, make it a point to attend our next meeting, on February 7, at 2:30.

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN MOSES STICKNEY

John Moses Stickney was born in the village of Eagleton, Chipp County, September, 1892. Attended C. F. H. School, which he left April, 1913, and went to Canada to work. Enlisted in the 101st Edmonton Fusileers in the first contingent, August 15, 1914; was among the first 30,000 sent to England, September 22, 1914; arrived at Plymouth October 15 and was in training on Salisbury Plain until February 8; was then shipped to France and Belgium where they have been ever since and where he was instantly killed in action December 18, 1915. He leaves his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Stickney, and sister, Miss Rachel, of St. Cloud, Fla.; Mrs. Otto Kafka, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. Herbert Porter, of Prince George, B. C.; and Mrs. S. P. Newcomb, of Vancouver, B. C., to mourn his untimely death.

JOHN DsGROOT

Manorville, Long Island, Dec. 22.—John DeGroot, son of Mrs. Glenora G. DeGroot, died at his home after a lingering illness of tuberculosis. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon; burial at Center Moriches, where he formerly lived. He was a young man well thought of in this community and had many friends.

JOHN W. SMITH

John W. Smith was born in Ohio in 1848, and died in St. Cloud, Fla., January 14, 1916, at the age of 67 years. Funeral services were held January 15, at Carlson's undertaking parlors, Rev. J. B. Westcott officiating, interment in Mt. Peace Cemetery. Mr. Smith was well known in St. Cloud, being a man of much means, a director in the First National Bank here and he owned a fine home on the lake front. He will be sadly missed by a host of friends in St. Cloud. He had retired from active business life some time ago, but resigned his directorship in the bank just the day previous to his death.

MARGARET A. BIGGER

Mrs. Margaret A. Bigger was born in Kentucky, July 23, 1837; died in St. Cloud, Florida, Monday evening, at 5 o'clock, January 10, 1916, aged 78 years, 3 months and 20 days.

She was married at the residence of W. E. More, Esq., at Deepwater, Mo., September 4, 1887, to J. C. Thompson. She resided in Lynn county, Mo., several years. She was a member of the Christian church nearly all her life and was one of those whose life was in perfect accordance with her profession.

The funeral service was held in the chapel at Carlson's undertaking establishment, Brother Kenney officiating. The body was placed in Mount Peace Cemetery, Tuesday January 6, 1916.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

MISS ADA BLEECH

On Monday night, at 9 o'clock, Miss Ada Bleech passed into rest. She was a young lady of much charm and was ever working to relieve the suffering of others. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bleech, who are prominent in the business circles of St. Cloud. Miss Ada had been ill for over six months. The funeral services will be held at the Methodist church next Saturday, and the body interred in Mount Peace Cemetery, D. C. Thompson acting as undertaker.

JOHN DOEBEL

John Doebel was born in Switzerland May 24, 1831, and died in St. Cloud, Fla., yesterday morning at the ripe old age of 85 years. Services were held this morning at 10 o'clock in the Catholic church, Father Fox officiating.

Priscilla's Take Notice

There will be a call meeting of much importance at the Methodist parsonage, Friday, at 3 p. m.

The President.

NEAL of the NAVY

By William Hamilton Osborne,

AUTHOR OF "RED MOUSE," "RUNNING FIGHT," "CATSPAW," "BLUE BUCKLE," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME PRODUCED BY PATHE EXCHANGE, INC.

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SYNOPSIS.

On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelee Capt. John Hardin of the steamer Princess rescues five-year-old Annette Ilington from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. Ilington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to get papers which Ilington has managed to send aboard the Princess with his daughter, papers proving his title to and telling the whereabouts of the lost island of Cinnabar. Ilington's injury causes his mind to become a blank. Thirteen years pass. [illegible] smuggler, with Ponto, Inez, a female accomplice, and the mindless brute that once was Ilington, come to Seaport, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette Ilington, and plot to steal the papers left to Annette by her father. Neal tries for admission to the Naval academy, but through the treachery of Joey Welcher is defeated by Joey and disgraced. Neal enlists in the navy. Inez sets a trap for Joey and the conspirators get him in their power. In a struggle for possession of the map Hernandez, Annette and Neal each secure a portion. Annette sails on the Coronado in search of her father. In Martinique Annette and Neal are captured, but are rescued by a sponge diver. Inez forges identification papers for herself as Annette. In an insurrection Neal and Annette are again captured, carried to the Sun City and Annette is offered as a sacrifice to the sun god. They are rescued by marines from the Albany. Landed in Tortuga, Annette and Neal are captured and exposed to yellow fever infection by Hernandez, but are rescued by sailors from the Albany. Inez tries to rob Annette and escapes. On her way to Chantilio Annette is captured. Neal is promoted and leads a party of transferred men toward Chantilio, but is caught in a train wreck on the way. Hernandez and Inez present the false identification papers to Brother Anselmo at Santa Maria mission. Ponto is caught and killed in his own trap, set for Annette. Annette proves title and turns over Lost Island to the government. Welcher dies in a remorseful effort to save her from Hernandez. Annette and Neal, on their way to Lost Island, are wrecked on a cannibal island by Hernandez' trickery. The brute is accepted by the cannibals as their god.

THIRTEENTH INSTALLMENT

WHITE GODS

CHAPTER LV.

Anthropophagi.

A white face—a white beard! Potent factors even with a savage tribe. The man-eaters of this South Pacific island, cringed in terror before the blank and staring eyes of the big Brute.

His blank and staring eyes! They, too, had their weird effect.

"Look—see," whimpered this crowd of latter-day cannibals, the one to the other, "he sees across the world—he talks with spirits—he is a god!"

The Brute, save for the slight weaving of his massive figure from side to side, stood quiet and impassive. He was wholly unafraid.

Behind him, however, crouched another figure that told another story. Hernandez, his hands still manacled, trembled with fear. But he was still resourceful—he knew his power.

"Beast," he whispered—and tremulous though it was, it still was a command. "Beast, you've got them down. Seize the foremost spike and run them through. Be quick."

The Brute heard his master's voice, and immediately obeyed. He stooped, and stooping, wrenched from the foremost naked figure the deadly weapon that the latter held within his grasp. It was relinquished without a struggle. Its former possessor stretched himself full upon the ground, waiting the death thrust. His savage companions drew back upon their haunches, their eyes glowing with religious fervor.

"A sacrifice," they cried, "a sacrifice."

But there was no sacrifice. Instead, the Brute merely held the spear aloft for a moment—held it in the air with both his hands. Then he brought it crushing down across his knee, and broke it clean in twain.

"Eye-yah!" There was an ejaculation of wonder—of brute applause for brute strength.

The erstwhile possessor of the spear—as ugly-faced an individual as ever ate a pound of human flesh—touched the Brute upon the shoulder and pointed toward the jungle.

"Follow him, Beast," cried Hernandez a bit impatiently, "nothing can harm us now."

For the first time the Brute seemed conscious of his master's presence. He turned and faced Hernandez. He grunted in uncertainty.

"Look—see," said the leader, in his guttural accents and primitive tongue, look—see. This man is his captive. The god is hungry. He would eat."

The leader pointed to the manacled hands of Hernandez. He made a sign—a sign immediately obeyed. A dozen blacks sprang forward, seized Hernandez and swung his body to their shoulders. Then at another word of command, they started off, jog trot toward the jungle. Hernandez struggled like a maniac, but to no purpose. Then he yelled:

"Follow, Beast, follow," he cried. "Save me. Come."

The Brute followed wondering. Not for one instant did he suspect the man-eaters had sinister designs upon his master.

Finally they entered a wide clearing. In the middle of this clearing was a village of straggling huts and tents. It was a ghastly village—an ill-smelling village. Scattered about it were skulls and bones enough to furnish Jolly Rogers to a hundred pirate ships. It became clear then to Hernandez that the party on the beach—the small company of cannibals that had surrounded him and his companion, were merely a side issue. Here was a city—here a multitude. He had little time, however, for reflection. He was flung violently to the ground. The leader of the little band touched the Brute upon the breast and made a sign.

"Look—see," he signed. The Brute followed, staring, mildly wondering, possibly—perhaps not wondering at all.

The leader led the way to a rude hut, larger than the rest, and grotesquely daubed with clay. In front of this he paused and chanted some weird song. A figure, huge and unwieldy, appeared in the doorway. Huge and unwieldy as he was, he was a pygmy compared with the big Brute.

He was a chief, this man, and he looked it, every inch. He was the greasiest, the dirtiest, of all the greasy, dirty crew. In his right hand he held a bone. Now and then he gnawed upon it—now and then he used it as a scepter. He extended it and touched the approaching native on the forehead. The latter bowed—then turned and pointed at the Brute.

"This," he jabbered in his native tongue, "is a god, and risen from the sea. He is hungry. He would eat."

The chief in turn threw himself upon his face. He called to all the multitude, and bade them do likewise. Then he remembered. He rose and signed to the Brute.

"He is hungry," he repeated. "The god would eat."

Then he led the way to the fire. The Brute stared at it contemplatively. He smiled.

"The god is pleased," exclaimed the chief, "let us therefore eat."

He cast from him the bone he had been holding. He made another sign. The Brute glanced to one side. There upon the ground, wild eyed with fright, lay three human beings.

Upon one of these miserable victims a dozen men now pounced. They lifted him, writhing, into the air, and started toward the flames. They were about to fling him across the flames when something happened.

The Brute understood. With one bound he was upon them, and with wide sweeps of his powerful hands and arms he scattered them right and left.

There was a wild murmur against this outrage—a sudden handling of spears and stone heads, but the Brute never heeded the outcry. Instead he calmly stooped over each victim, one by one, and tore the bonds of each apart, and set them free. He held back the angry mob while the three captives trotted nimbly off into the nearby jungle.

The chief stared at him astounded. He might, indeed, have brained the Brute with his club had he not felt the terrific grip of the Brute upon him. Then he realized—once more—that the Brute was not a mere man, after all.

There was a wild clamor, but the chief stilled it with uplifted hand. Then the leader of the beach band stepped forward and saluted.

"He has his own captive," he whispered to the chief, "see, yonder. He brought him with him, out of the sea."

The chief understood. He gave an order. A dozen more braves sprang toward Hernandez and bore him to the chief. The chief pointed toward the poles and the green vines lying torn upon the ground. In an instant, Hernandez lay prostrate—in another instant half his clothes were torn from his back.

"Beast," he shrieked, "save me, Beast."

The Brute saved him. He charged into their midst like a raging bull—he tore Hernandez from their grasp.

The Brute snarled in his throat—he kicked and clutched and clawed at the little nucleus of savages. They fell back before him as before a whirlwind—they were stunned.

Again, murmurs. But again the murmurs were silenced by the chief himself.

"He is his own captive," said the chief to his followers, "let him do as he will."

Hernandez, once upon his feet, was not slow to act.

"Quick," he said to the Brute, "get a stone—two stones. Knock these wristlets from my hands."

He held out his manacled wrists—the Brute understood, and obeyed. With his two hands free, Hernandez' brain was working once again. Quick as a flash he stooped and picked up a short piece of twisted vine. Raising his hand high in air, he brought this piece of vine—a stinging, snakelike whip—swishing down upon the head and shoulders of the Brute.

The Brute cowered, cringed, whimpered. Hernandez folded his arms, stared sternly at the Brute for one swift instant, and then turned and met the glances of the chief and all his tribe.

The chief was startled. He plucked his lieutenant by the arm.

"Look," said the chief, "the big man is a god, but this is his master."

CHAPTER LVI.

S. O. S. on Land and Sea.

Neal, from quite another portion of the beach, scanned the horizon with alarm.

He shook his head. The horizon line was clear—there was no hint of smoke.

He turned to the first mate of the wrecked fruit steamer that lay stranded on the reefs.

"We've got to get word to the Missouri, somehow," he said, "beside, we've left Annette and my mother starving back there. Let's return."

Neal found his mother and Annette where he had left them.

Cocoanuts and clams, hurriedly gathered, supplied them with a satisfactory meal.

Neal stretched his arms. "I never can think upon an empty stomach," he remarked, "so I'm just beginning to dope things out. Look at friend sea," he exclaimed, "she's like a mill-pond. The tide's out. There's not a wave splashes over the wreck. I'm off."

"Where to?" queried his mother in alarm.

"I'm going to row over to the wreck and help myself—to some S. O. S."

He strode to the water's edge. He beckoned to the first mate.

In another moment they were launched and pulling with even, steady strokes toward the wreck beyond.

They made fast the boat, shipped their oars and clambered up the side of the almost submerged fruit steamer.

"Good," said Neal, "the wireless room is intact."

He sent out his call—cast it to the four winds—his messenger, seeking everywhere for the Missouri.

On the Missouri the wireless operator got it—feebly at first.

"S. O. S." clamored Neal.

"Who are you?" queried the battleship.

Neal told him.

"All right," said the Missouri, "we'll be there in three shakes of a lamb's tail." Or words to that effect.

On shore, meantime, Annette, the wanderlust ever strong within her, had wandered up the beach and out of sight. The solitude was appalling, but not unpleasant.

Tripping along gayly, she had stumbled over something half hidden by the sand. Her firm step had loosened it—but it had nearly sent her sprawling. She drew back, regarding the object in affright. Then she turned and darted back toward safety at full speed. Arrived at the little camp she clutched frantically at the arm of one of the crew.

"A human skull," she gasped, "back there. I saw it, buried in the sand."

"Beast," He Shrieked, "Save Me, Beast!"

CHAPTER LVII.

Safety First.

Not for one instant did Hernandez lose the advantage that he had already gained.

With audacity that belonged only to him, he led the Brute to the chief's own throne—a rude affair composed of a rough seat under overhanging bowers.

"Go—sit," he exclaimed to the Brute. He enforced the command with a shower of blows. The Brute obeyed.

"Hungry," said the eye and hand of Hernandez, to the chief, "the god still hungry—and the master of god, very, very hungry, still."

The chief spread his hand. He pointed toward the jungle whence had sped the several captives unbound by the Brute.

Hernandez smiled—a deadly, wicked smile.

"Beast," he exclaimed, "stay where you are." He beckoned to the chief.

"You come with me," he signed.

The chief nodded, beckoned to a number of his bodyguard, and followed Hernandez through the jungle. At a knoll on its outskirts Hernandez held his fingers to his lips. Then he pushed the chief's head through the bushes.

"Look," he said, enforcing the command.

The chief looked. He looked far out across the placid waters of the Pacific, and there he saw a wreck.

"Um-m!" exclaimed the chief, smacking his lips.

"Ah," laughed Hernandez to himself, "you know what that means all right."

The chief started through the bushes at breakneck speed—but Hernandez restrained him, keeping his finger on his lips.

"Me," signed Hernandez, "follow me. Do what I do."

For one instant he looked about him, getting his bearings. Then he started on. For many minutes the party skirted the edge of the jungle, never once showing itself, and moving always silently as the grave itself. At length Hernandez once more halted—this time on the edge of a grove of palms. Holding his cannibal crew back, Hernandez beckoned to the chief to advance alone. The chief obeyed. With the swiftness of two savages, Hernandez and the chief darted behind the trunks of two separate trees. Hernandez pointed toward the beach.

"White meat, you old gourmand," whispered Hernandez, "white meat. And very tender."

Down on the beach, busying themselves about their self-appointed tasks, were Annette and her foster mother. There were several members of the fruit steamer's crew—all white. There was Inez Castro—also white—but an outcast, sitting, brooding by herself.

Hernandez counted the men.

"We need four to one, at least," he said to himself. Then he nodded to the chief and held up the fingers of both hands several times. The chief understood. He was a warrior. He knew that much safety lay in numbers. He beckoned to two of his men and gave them orders. They crept back, silently through the trail.

Hernandez and the chief wriggled back into the undergrowth and then sat down to wait.

Annette's party suddenly made up its mind to decamp. The discovery of the skull upon the beach was a disturbing fact.

"When Neal comes—" said Annette.

"Right," said a sailor, "we'll put it up to him."

He glanced casually toward the grove of palms, this sailor. Then with an oath he sprang to his feet.

"Boys," he cried aloud, feeling for a weapon, "we're in for it. Women in the shed. Look, here they come."

The other sailors, with the swiftness of seamen in a sudden squall, were upon their feet, each with a weapon in his hand. They forced the women into the hut and formed a circle, guarding it. And then broke the storm.

With the yell of a thousand demons, the black man-eaters were upon them.

One warrior seized Inez in his grasp, and with a cry of triumph darted with her toward the jungle. A sailor who followed was stricken down. But it was Hernandez who stopped the captor. He darted after him and caught him by the arm.

"Back," he ordered, with a sign that spelled fury, "back there. This woman belongs to me."

"Senorita," said Hernandez suavely, bearing her to a place of comparative security, "let us be noncombatants for once. Get others working for you, is my motto. As for us, why—safety first."

Inez shivered. She dragged Hernandez toward an opening between the trees.

"Look, look," she cried, her face rigid with terror, "its horrible, horrible, horrible."

A short time later, by the side of Hernandez, she stumbled blindly through the jungle—in the midst of a howling, panting mob of half-naked warriors. The warriors were the victors. And they bore with them the spoils—two women, still alive, a small squad of torn and battered sailors, and a few silent figures—silent forever.

"What are they going to do?" wailed Inez.

Hernandez shrugged his shoulders. "Its out of my hands," he said, "but I've got to see it through. I've got to know what happens. I've got to be there—or else they'll get me too. We'll be lucky to escape. But we'll escape, you and I, never fear. I've arranged for it. I've arranged for—safety first."

CHAPTER LVIII.

The Feast.

Because Annette Ilington and her foster mother had ever lived in the vicinity of New York—because they had always been within the newspaper zone—because they had enjoyed the advantage of telephone, and motor car, and motion picture—because of all the luxury and civilization surrounding them, they never once supposed that man-eating savages still existed.

Struggling with her captors, Annette stumbled on blindly through the jungle. Behind her she heard the muttered oaths of the male members of her party. Just once she heard a whisper.

"Don't tell the women—for God's sake don't tell the women. They'll be knowing, soon enough."

At that moment there was a distant shout that grew stronger and stronger. The cannibal crew answered it—it rollicked back and forth. Then in the near distance Annette heard the breaking of bodies through the undergrowth and a fresh crowd of savages appeared, yelling like mad. This new crowd seized Annette and swung her to their shoulders and with her, ran through the undergrowth like deer.

And then—they dashed into the clearing. They darted across the open space, still with Annette in their clutches—and laid her down before the Brute—who still sat on his crude dais, staring, always staring into space.

Annette struggled to her feet and looked wildly about her. Her foot touched something and she started back—looked down.

The object was a skull.

Annette shrieked in terror—she tried to hide her face but could not.

She saw the fire—she looked into the eyes of her fellow captives. Upon their foreheads sweat stood out in beads—cold sweat, the sweat of fear.

She asked a question of them with her eyes, but they turned their heads away.

Then, understanding at last, Annette swooned—slumped into a heap at the feet of the Brute.

The Brute staring, always staring, rose to his feet. He stooped down. But before he could touch the girl, the chief intervened. The chief himself lifted her, and held her where the god man could look upon her. He mouthed and smacked his lips.

And the Brute, recognizing Annette, nodded his head and smiled with that vacant smile of his.

"Eye-yah," yelled the multitude of savages, "the god is hungry—he will eat."

"All—all will eat," cried the chief in triumph. "This white girl first."

He made another sign, and a dozen savages broke away and came back with huge logs, which they swung into the dying fire, sending its sparks high into the air. They seized one of the long poles, and tied Annette to it—tied her with green, strong vines.

They waited for a moment to let the fire gain headway. . . .

They clustered round her, danced about her—touched her. . . .

Down on the beach, two merry men leaped out of a lifeboat and drew her well upon the shore.

"The gang—" began the mate. Then he stopped. With a wild yell he darted up the beach, Neal by his side.

"What's happened," stammered Neal, "where are—"

He said no more. By this time they were standing on the blackened embers of a scattered fire—by the rude hut shattered and broken—and by two or three red splotches that stained the white sand and soaked it.

Neal, his face gone white with terror, clutched the mate by the arm. "Blood," he gasped, "blood. Whose blood? You tell me that."

Then the two men—only two—still side by side, sped on toward the jungle. The footprints led that way. At the grove of palms they stopped. They glanced about uncertainly.

"Here," cried Neal, darting forward, "a bit of Annette's dress. Come on."

It was easy now, following this trail. But ever and anon Neal glanced at his comrade.

"Whose blood?" he demanded, "tell me that."

And the two men—only two—went on.

At last, guided now by shouts and cries of triumph, they reached the clearing and peered across it.

"My God," cried Neal aloud, "look—look."

Two savages—two at first and then a dozen—had seized the long pole and had begun to swing it out across the fire. Upon it, limp, unconscious, tightly bound, lay the form of Annette.

Neal was across the clearing in a bound.

Like a maniac, Neal charged into the group of warriors who held one end of the long pole and stripped them from it. With the same fearful energy he charged into the gang at the other end and knocked them down. Then, bestriding the prostrate form of Annette—and he knew not whether she was alive or dead—he squared himself and howled defiance.

"Come on," he cried, "the whole bunch of you. Come on."

Over in a hut, crouched and cowering, was Inez Castro—watching with eyes wide with fear.

"Hernandez," she shrieked, "Hernandez—here."

Hernandez crept toward her. "You are right, Senorita," he said, his breath coming and going, his heart beating like a trip hammer with excitement, "you are right. It is not in our hands. Now is our good time. Let us get away."

"Horrible," cried Inez.

"Therefore—away," went on Hernandez leading her by the hand, "away from here—and to our fortune, Lost Isle."

"Horrible," repeated Inez, holding her hand across her face.

"Ah," said Hernandez, now dragging her with him, a bit roughly, "but they are all accounted for—except the boat. And the boat is on the sands. Come—you come with me."

Almost lifting her from the ground, he darted with her across the open space, unnoted by any of the savage crew and safely reached the jungle trail. Reaching it, he put his hand upon his lips.

"Careful," he said, "we know not whom we may meet. Careful. Come. We're safe."

Back before the fire, two men fought, back to back. One was Neal—and one the mate. They fought like tigers—for a moment, but not more. Twenty to one the man-eaters hurled themselves upon two white men and bore them, senseless, to the ground.

The Brute meanwhile, was gazing wildly all about him—looking for his master and looking in vain. Suddenly, he of all men, saw the exit of Hernandez—saw him steal away. At first he may have been impelled to follow—for he started off. But a close observer might have noted an expression of relief cross his countenance, for he sank back once more upon his seat and watched the fight.

He even laughed—to him it seemed like a new game. A fight was child's play to the Brute. But when the unconscious forms of Neal and the mate were borne away, he seemed alarmed. He started once more to his feet.

"Eye-yah," cried the chief to his followers, "the white god hungers. On with the feast."

Once more the bearers seized Annette—still lashed firmly to the pole. Then for the first time the Brute realized that something was wrong—that here was horror.

He darted into the midst of the warriors and swung his arms.

"No—no," he cried.

But the mere word of a god could never stop them now. They were hungry—they had fought for spoils and the spoils were theirs. They shouldered him aside, and went on. . . .

They didn't get far. The Brute was fresh—he had been resting. With one fell swoop he once more charged upon them, and tore them—broke them with his hands, broke their backs across his knees—cracked their skulls with a single blow. He swept them all before him, carrying the fight across the clearing. He seized one of the long poles and mowed them down like grain.

He was more than one man—he was ten. But he was only ten—no more. . . .

Meantime, Neal's captors, determined on a little private vengeance, had trussed him up, or tried to. But that tough young man, having partially revived, permitted his captors—there were but two—to go just so far. Then he came to life, and applied the gentle art of jiu jitsu to each of them in turn. It was effective—and bone breaking.

Then Neal saw—and his heart leaped. Annette for the moment was deserted. The fight was centered on the Brute. Neal sprang to Annette, and with deft fingers loosed her bonds. He lifted her gently to his shoulder and started off.

He was too late. For the fight with the Brute was over. For one instant the Brute had left open a vulnerable point—his defense had failed. With a mighty swung of a mighty war club, one of his antagonists dealt him a swinging, deadly blow upon the head. The Brute fell like a log.

Then somebody saw Neal and Annette. . . .

Like a tidal wave, the whole crowd surged back to their fair victim.

Neal, surrounded, dropped Annette to the ground and held his hands high in air.

"God help us—help us," he cried in desperate need.

At that moment there was a ringing volley of rifle shots. A dozen savages fell dead. The rest turned to face another foe—a new kind. Out of the bushes sprang a squad of marines from the Missouri. They had landed in response to Neal's wireless. They had struck the trail. They had arrived—just in the nick of time.

"Pick your man," cried Neal, "fire—ah."

With a wild shout the savage crew turned and fled—fled in vain, each pursued by a man in uniform, each outmatched by one man.

And when the squad had finished, there was no village—and no villagers.

Neal saluted the officer in charge, and apologized. "Wasn't my business to give orders, sir," he smiled, "but if you'd been in my place. . . ."

The officer saluted in his turn. "Don't worry, son," he said, "you'll be in my place if you keep on fighting like that—you'll keep going up—and up."

Neal revived Annette—no very difficult task, for Annette Ilington had inherited from some source remarkable strength and endurance and wonderful nerve. He found his mother still insensible, but suffering only from the shock.

"It's a good thing," Annette whispered to him, "that she didn't see it all."

Neal clenched his hands. "It's a bad thing any of us saw it," he exclaimed, "somebody's got to pay for this—somebody's got to pay."

With Annette clinging to him he strode over to a group of seamen who clustered about an object on the ground. The lieutenant was bending over the Brute.

"He still lives," said the lieutenant, "he may pull through—but that's not saying much."

Annette kneeled down by the figure of the Brute. "He must live," she murmured, "he's saved my life—not once but many times."

In a small boat out at sea—a boat set with an improvised sail, Hernandez and Inez Castro glided over the surface of a placid ocean.

"On—to Lost Isle," cried Hernandez in glee.

Inez stared, motionless, expressionless, into space.

"Horrible," she moaned dully, "horrible. Oh, God."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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The New Year

Will the New Year bring peace—Peace in Europe will be the greatest gift the new year can bring to the world. The armies of the Allies and the Teutons have been locked in battle so long that the world has become almost callous. Every day we have read in the news dispatches accounts of horrible fighting. Today forty thousand men were wiped out. Yesterday whole battalions were decimated. Day before yesterday thousands of men were caught in a trap and killed. Reports state that Germany's list of killed totals over 2,000,000. Beautiful cities and priceless works of art have been razed. Helpless women and children have been driven by the enemy from their homes and starved or thrown at the mercy of the charitable. Our minds have refused to grasp the tremendousness of it and we read the war news with hardly more of a thrill than we get from a sensational murder. Recent dispatches from Europe have emphasized the peace note. German socialists, apparently, are demanding that something be done to end the slaughter. Austria likewise is ready for peace—in all probability has been for some time. It is not unlikely that France and England, despite their assertions to the contrary, would be amenable if proper terms could be obtained. The neutral world is crying for peace. Will the new year bring it? Nineteen-sixteen will hold much for the United States in the way of prosperity and progress. We have reached a period of construction which will begin this year.

Many serious problems are before the people for solution, and the tendency is to ignore radicalism and to concentrate our efforts on a safe and sane policy. But of all the gifts which the new year maye have in store for us the greatest would be peace in Europe.

The Oyster

Who's traveled from his distant home
Arriving in our midst once more?
The same old friend we knew of yore,
The oyster.

Who's served in all the swell cafes,
Cooked in a multitude of ways,
For which old U Consumer pays?
The oyster.

Who has the patience of a saint?
Who never speaks or makes complaint
Or utters protest mild or faint?
The oyster.

Who plays the star part in the stew
At socials all the season through
Alone, with no comrade in view?
The oyster.

—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

DO ALL THINGS WELL

Do not think you can do anything worth doing in a fit of enthusiasm, but train yourself carefully to any work that you are called to do and think nothing too small to do carefully that is for the good of your fellow creatures.

SUB-TROPICAL Mid-Winter Fair AND EXPOSITION

5 COUNTIES

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Be it known to all of you that you are invited and expected to prepare suitable exhibits for display at the great exposition already agreed upon by your people, engaging in a friendly competition for the exhibition of the varied products your section, also the things "Made in your towns," your school work, your fruits, your vegetables, your farm products, your stores of house and field, your art creations, your stock, chickens and all other things of interest.

Prepare to attend in person and with your family and friends, and the stranger within your gates.

SUB-TROPICAL MID-WINTER EXPOSITION OF THE PROSPEROUS FIVE COUNTIES.

February 15-19, 1916

Orlando, Florida

List of Important Events

The dates of the following events include those most frequently sought by Examiners and Reviewers for the purpose of verifying the correctness of statements made by affidants who quote incidents in place of dates.

Army of the Potomac.—Organized July 25, 1861.

Atlantic Cable.—First message August 4, 1857.

Baltimore, Md., Fire.—September 1, 1888, and February 7, 1904.

Bands, Regimental.—None mustered in after October 26, 1861. Ordered mustered out August 9, 1862.

Battleship Maine.—Blown up February 15, 1898.

Big Horn Expedition.—Dakota, June 20 to August 30, 1874.

Big Horn and Yellowstone Expedition.—Wyoming and Montana, February 17, 1876, to June 13, 1877.

Black Friday.—In New York (financial) September 24, 1869.

Boston (Mass.) Fire.—November 9 and 10, 1872.

Centennial Exposition.—Philadelphia, Pa., 1876.

Centralia, Mo.—Attack on railroad train by Bill Anderson, September 27, 1864.

Cervera's Fleet.—Was destroyed off Santiago, July 3, 1898.

Charleston, S. C., Fire.—December 12, 1861. Earthquage August 31, 1886.

Chicago, Ill.—Fire, October 8-11, 1871; general strike and riot, May, 1886.

China Expedition.—For relief of U. S. Legation at Peking, July 6, 1900 to May 27, 1901.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Riot and fire destroying many valuable records, in March, 1884.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Fire, September 7, 1884.

Colored Cooks.—Authorized in volunteer organizations, September 28, 1863.

Crimean War.—Began 1853.

Decoration Day.—First set aside by General Logan, commanding G. A. R., ordered May 5, 1868.

Deserters.—President's proclamation warning them to return, etc., March 10, 1863; March 11, 1865, and October 10, 1873.

Dewey.—Destroyed the Spanish fleet at Manila May 1, 1898.

Earthquake, San Francisco.—April 18-19, 1906.

Ellsworth, Col. E. E.,—Killed at Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1861.

Emancipation Proclamation.—By President Lincoln, Jan. 1, 1863.

Explosion of U. S. Steamer Sultana.—April 27, 1865.

Ford's Theatre.—Taken possession of by government, July 24, 1865.

Ford's Theatre Disaster.—June 9, 1893.

Fort Fisher, N. C.—Magazine Explosion, January 16, 1865.

Fort Sumpter, S. C.—Fired upon April 12, 1861.

Galveston, Tex., Flood.—September 6-9, 1900.

Garfield, President James A.—Shot July 2, 1881.

General Slocum Steamboat.—Destroyed by fire June 15, 1904.

Gold Discovered in California.—September, 1848.

Grand Review.—Washington, D. C., Army of the Potomac, May 23, and Gen. Sherman's Army, May 24, 1865.

Grant, Gen. U. S.,—Assigned to the command of the armies of the United States, March 9, 1864, to March 4, 1869. Died July 23, 1885.

Halleck, Major Gen. Henry W.—Appointed to the command of the land forces of the United States from July 23, 1862, to March 9, 1864. Died January 9, 1872.

Hancock's Corps.—Formed under Gen. Ord. No. 287, dated Nov. 28, 1864. (See Rebellion Records, Vol. 89, p. 782.)

Indiana and Ohio Floods.—February 14, 1884, and March 25-27, 1913.

Invalid Corps.—Organized April 28, 1863. Designation changed to Veteran Reserve Corps, March 18, 1864.

Jacksonville, (Fla.) Fire.—June 5, 1889 and May 3, 1901.

John Brown's Raid.—Into Virginia, 1859.

Johnstown, (Pa.) Flood.—May 31, 1889.

Lee Surrendered.—At Appomatox, April 9, 1865.

Lincoln's Assassination.—April 14, 1865.

Louisiana Purchase.—From the French, 1803.

McClellan, Major Gen. Geo. B.—Commander in Chief of the Army, November 1, 1861, to March 11, 1862; Died October 29, 1885.

McKinley, President Wm., Assassination of.—September 6, 1901, at Buffalo, N. Y.

"Maine," Battleship.—Blown up February 15, 1898.

Manila, Surrender of.—August 13, 1898.

Merrimac and Monitor.—Hampton Roads, March 9, 1862.

Mine Explosion.—Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864.

Mobile, Ala., Hurricane.—September 27, 1906.

Modoc Campaign.—Nov. 28, 1872, to June 1, 1873.

Monroe Doctrine.—Declared December 2, 1823.

Morse.—Invented telegraph 1835.

Mupstering out of Volunteers.—Ordered April 29, 1865.

New York, the Great Fire.—December 16, 1835.

New York City Draft Riot.—July 13-16 1863.

North Pole Discovered.—April 6, 1909, by Commander Robt. E. Peary.

Ohio and Indiana Floods.—February 14, 1884, and March 25-27, 1913.

Palmetto Ranch, Texas.—May 13, 1865, was the last battle of the Civil war.

Panama Canal, Opened.—August 15, 1914.

Petersburg, Va., Mine Explosion.—July 30, 1864.

Philippine Island Insurrection.—From February 4, 1899, to July 4, 1902.

Portland, Me., Fire.—July, 1886.

Price's Expedition.—Centralia, Mo., August 29, to December 2, 1864.

Recruiting Suspended.—By order War department, April 2, 1862.

Recruiting Ceased for Both White and Colored.—War Department Order, April 20, 1865.

St. Louis, Mo.,—Fire, 1849; riot, May 10, 1861; tornado and fire in 1871 and May 27, 1896.

Salem, Mass., Fire.—June 25, 1914.

San Francisco Earthquake and Conflagration.—April 18-19, 1906.

Santiago.—Cervera's Fleet Destroyed July 3, 1898.

Santiago Surrendered.—July 16, 1898.

Seattle, Wash., Fire.—June 6, 1889.

Sherman, Lt. Gen. Wm. T.—Commander in Chief of the Army from March 8, 1869, to November 1, 1883. Died February 14, 1891.

South Carolina Seceded.—December 20, 1860.

South Pole Reached.—By Capt Roald Amundsen, December 14, 1911.

Spanish-American War.—April 21, 1898, to April 11, 1899.

Spanish Fleet Destroyed at Manila Bay.—By Dewey, May 1, 1898.

Stars Fell.—November 13, 1833.

Titanic Steamship—Wrecked Sunday, April 14, and sunk the morning of the 15th, 1912.

Troops, Call for by President.—April 15, 1861; May 3, 1861; July 2, 1862; August 4, 1862; June 15, 1863; October 17, 1863; February 1, 1864. March 14, 1864; July 18, 1864; December 19, 1864.

Voyage of the U. S. Atlantic Fleet Around the World.—December 16, 1907, to February 22, 1909.

World's Fair, Chicago, Ill.—1893.

Yellowstone Expedition.—August 28 to October 5, 1871; in Dakota, July 26 to October 15, 1872.

N. A. Strait,
Library Pension Bureau, Jan. 4, '16.

Approved:
CHAS. YEATES,
Acting Chief Clerk.

KISSIMMEE

—BY REX—

Rex is at present at his old station (Lake House). The present management is in every way worthy of that of old, when Mrs. Hyde was the hostess. Mr. Griffin, the present manager, married Mary, the daughter of Julius and Mrs. Hyde, and they are managing a first-class hotel at second-class prices.

The city continues to increase in area and population but the number of homeseekers who come here are accommodated, provided they can be kept away from your wonder city. But once the sugar belt gets them into its clutches and drags them to St. Cloud they appear to forget the existence of this city and by some magnetic attraction are kept within its boundaries. If dollars and cents could procure the magic charm you make use of it would be a gold mine to our people, for they almost always have the first chance.

Well, Christmas is a thing of the past. New Year rejoicing is discontinued and the results are before the people. Some of the boys enjoyed both occasions most too much and were hailed before His Honor, the Mayor, and paid the fine imposed. A few appealed to a higher court, some were excused, and so matters stand, and the city has settled down to a normal condition.

Judge Murphy is holding court this week, but as Rex is not interested and ye editor has a reporter present we'll not intrude.

Robt. McLaughlin, of the Olney neighborhood is in town with his family and Bertie Arnold, Sab Fertic, Bud Hillis, Julian Montsdoca, El Bass, and Nat Bass are in from Whittier. Mr. Eames from St. Cloud, Hon. C. S. Acree and Walter and Owen Lanier and John Sylvester, from Campbells' are in town. Mr. Acree reports the sale of his oranges for 75c per box, a price better than heretofore and one that encourages our fruit growers.

There is some talk of hard times, but it is confined principally to the hands-in-pocket brigade, who can jingle a few rusty nails or a few keys with a gilt chain attached thereto. There are men in this city who eat breakfast before daylight, work all day and return to their homes after dark. These men are never known to complain of hard times. They will find time to grumble a little about hard work but they go on and do it all the same. But your genuine complainant is he who will stand around the Waters-Carson Grocery Co. until they are tired and then move across the street and join the bench brigade and tell all about what hard times the war has brought on, curse the leaders and tell just what the result would have been could they have managed, and by the time they settled the entire thing to their satisfaction the noon hour has arrived and they search after grits and rice wherever it can be found. And with all this, people wonder why so many poor people are found in a progressive city like ours. Parties from the East, West and North fail to understand this and are very often discouraged at seeing so much poverty among the laboring class. There is no denying the fact that a better living can be had here with less labor than in any other section, but a transient, or very many of them see only the class we are describing and judge accordingly. But labor is slighted to such an extent that results are not attained.

Weather conditions have been agreeably warm for the season, even for Florida. But on the peninsula there is no excessive weather, winter or summer, and the changes, though they are often sudden, do not appear to affect the health.

Mr. Raymond Lanier was in town this morning with a wagon load of oranges. The grove had been gone over and the oranges sold, but negligence on the part of the pickers had left such a quantity of fruit on the trees that Mr. Lanier had them repicked, and a number of boxes were found in good order. Mr. Lanier is one of our thrifty Crackers who has accumulated a fortune through thrift and industry, having at the outset no better chance than many of the hands in the pocket brigade.

The result in our county court concerning fishing on the big lake has been satisfactory, so far as our professional fishermen are concerned, and those who follow that occupation can be assured of future success.

The otter, coon, fox, etc., have been greedy enough to accept the bait thrown out to them by our trappers, and those who follow that business are having plenty of grits and meat. They are like the woman who, when her husband declared he did not see how they were going to make both ends meet another year, replied that if they could make one end bread and the other end meat she'd be satisfied.

Judge Murphy held court last week in his usual dignified manner. Pat Johnson and some of the other lawyers appear to have got the jury in some kind of a tangle. Said jury rendered a verdict not in accordance with the nature of the case and were sent back to their rooms to reconsider. We recognized our old friend Sab Fertic as one of the jury, but each one of the lawyers produced certain points which they desired the judge to include in his charge, and his honor having likewise a special charge of his own, and this combined with a tedious speech from each one of the lawyers, placed the case in a position where it was difficult to be comprehended. And it being a civil case, with many intricacies attached, it was not unreasonable that a jury should not properly comprehend it. Pat has been a ruling factor in this court, and his perseverence and attention to details has given him well deserved success.

Reports from Whittier and Keenansville indicate that some of the Crackers, encouraged from last year's successes have entered into the new year full of confidence in their ability to repeat, and this confidence, as long as it lasts, will create success, but when this is continued for a few years most of the Crackers will wait on the Lord to do it all, and back they will go into their own grooves.

Past success has improved the real estate market. Those who have land to dispose of that can be cultivated to advantage are holding for higher prices and the erection of mills to clean rice and grind corn and the proposed moss factories and manufacturing establishments to extract the tannic acid from the roots of the palmetto, combined with the supposition of experts that valuable oil deposits are to be found within the borders of our county, all combine to give us a future history which certainly predicates a far more successful year than has heretofore been known.

Hunters' Paradise is also on a boom. The belles have forgotten the hilarity with which the beaux enjoyed Christmas and are once more within the sacred precincts of that adorable land and results may be expected.

The Democratic rooster and his minnow and tadpole plantation are in a flourishing condition. Fowldom generally is rejoicing over the present and future prospects, so that Osceola county may be said to be a land of general rejoicing.

P. E. MORGAN

GENERAL CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

P. O. Box 178 *Phone 34* St. Cloud, Fla.

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the Wholesale Cement Dealer and Cheapest Man for

Sidewalks and Everything in Concrete

Orders can be left at his house, Kentucky Ave. and 10th St.

8-1f

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Fish Oysters

FRESH DAILY

C. W. HALL

New York Avenue and Eleventh Street

GOOD JUDGMENT

invariably results in the selection of Lumber from our yards and sheds.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

know that good work can't be done with poor material, that's why so many of them are customers of ours. If you need any kind of lumber for indoor or outdoor purposes, here's the place to buy.

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St. Cloud, Florida

Notice

I'll trade you a farm in South Dakota for St. Cloud property. Address Box 159. 20-4t

"Dixie Limited"

EFFECTIVE JANUARY 12th

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Fast Through Train to Chicago

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MACON - ATLANTA - NASHVILLE - EVANSVILLE

Observation Cars *Steel Pullman*
Free Chair Cars *Dining Cars*

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

Standard Railroad of the South

ST. CLOUD TRIBUNE

Published Weekly by Seminole Land & Investment Company

S. J. TRIPLETT - - - - - Editor

Entered as Second-class Mail Matter, April 28, 1910, at the Postoffice at St. Cloud, Florida, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Tribune is published every Thursday and mailed to any part of the United States, postage free, for $1.50 a year, 75c six months, or 50c three months—strictly in advance.

Reading notices in local column 10 cents a line. Rates for display advertising furnished on application.

Advertising bills are payable on the first of each month. Parties not known to us will be required to pay in advance.

Important Notice!

In sending in your subscription, always state whether renewal or new subscriber.

In renewing from another postoffice, give former address.

In changing your address, be sure and give former address.

SUBSCRIPTION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, $1.50 A YEAR

Value of Newspaper Advertising

All of us who have taken unto ourselves a better half, remember the thousand-and-odd times we "dressed up" and called on the lady, the numerous dollars we paid out for buggy rides, ice cream, cakes and flowers, the many sleepless nights we tossed our head upon the pillow and cussed the other fellow because "our girl" danced with him twice at a party, and the untold hours we put in telling her how well we'd care for her, how cozy our little home would be with her sitting at the head of the dining table, while the canary bird sang sweetly in the cage hung in the window that would always let in the sunshine of love to feed our hearts.

All of us old bucks remember that rot talk and wonder what made us such durn fools, but we should not be censured too severely, for in those days we did not know the value of newspaper advertising.

As an incident of what can be accomplished in the love line through the use of a newspaper, we will say that a month ago a gentleman inserted a six-line want ad in the St. Cloud Tribune, said ad stating that "a gentleman was capable of caring for a woman who would act as a companion, looking to matrimony."

For the insertion of this want ad one time the gentleman paid us thirty cents.

Before the end of the second day after the appearance of the Tribune containing this ad, answers began to pour into this office, and not a day passes but what one or more letters (five today), arrives from members of the weaker sex. Of course we don't know what these letters contain, as the gentleman has never opened one in this office, but a squint at the postmark disclosed that they are from every part of America.

Now, it's not our intention to knock this gentleman because he is pursuing the cheap route in getting a wife, for he's to be commended for displaying such a sense of sound reasoning, but it certainly gives us a grouch to learn that we actually threw away hundreds of good iron dollars, spent hundreds of hours uselessly in sitting on the parlor sofa holding hands and endured a world of anxiety of mind, when an expenditure of only thirty cents was all that was necessary to pull off the marry stunt.

Certainly advertising in the St. Cloud Tribune pays big dividends on the investment.

St. Cloud Needs a Publicity Tax

Before the present charter was submitted to the legislature for enactment the Tribune recommended that a clause be inserted giving the city council the right to levy a tax of one mill for publicity purposes, but that recommendation was not concurred in by those having the charter in charge.

There is a provision in the charter granting the people the right to change it at will without reference to the legislature, and there is also a state law to that effect.

The Tribune again makes that recommendation, and urges the council to permit the people to vote on the vote for city officers—the last of amendment at the same time they March.

There is no question but what every city needs a publicity fund, as many occasions arise when it would be judicious to spend money to advance the city's interest, and the money would be available without taking it from the general revenue fund.

Under present conditions there is a question as to whether the city has the legal right to appropriate money for holding a G. A. R. reunion, to the Ladies' Improvement Club to aid in building their library, for the printing of literature advertising the city, or for any like cause.

In the past all expenses enumerated above have been borne by a few, very few, of our people but through a tax of one mill on all property every citizen would be forced to pay his proportion of the debt. St. Cloud, the same as all other cities, has a large number who never have and never will voluntarily give one cent to advance the city's interest, and it's that class that a publicity tax will force to disgorge.

St. Cloud has reached that stage when a thorough business organization must handle its affairs if it would continue to climb higher on the ladder, and it requires money to pay for every step it takes on that ladder.

The best, safest and easiest way to get that money is through a publicity tax.

It Is Time For The City Council To Act

Some five and a half months ago the present city council took office and the new charter became operative.

Among other things the charter provides that St. Cloud may issue bonds for public improvements to the amount of fifteen per cent of the valuation of all real and personal property in the city.

The idea prevailed, and was general among our people, that the city council, as soon as a permanent organization under the new charter was perfected, would begin the plans for bonding the city for public improvements, such as sewers, water works, electric lights and paved streets, and that the new year would find that work well under way.

But time has proved one of two things—either that our people were ignorant of the time required to bring about these improvements, or our council is too slow to beat a highland turtle in a foot race. We don't know which one of these things is correct, but we are certain one of them is.

Readers of the Tribune will remember that some six weeks or more ago the council employed a gentleman to make a survey of the city looking to the cost of making certain improvements, but it appears that gentleman has become enmeshed in vacuanna, as nothing has been heard of him since he annexed the job.

Inquiry discloses that the gentleman has unlimited time in which to furnish this estimate even though that time extends into the year 1917. We hope we have been misinformed as to this, for we cannot bring ourself to believe that the council would display such a lack of business judgment as to sign a contract without a qualifying clause or a limit to the time in which the work must be performed.

Be that as it may, this article is written to call the attention of the council to the fact that the bond issue for building a sand-asphalt road from the canal to the Brevard county line will be called by the commissioners on February 7th, and that it is necessary to make provision to pave the two miles through St. Cloud at the same time the road is built.

The council knows that there is no money in the treasury with which to pay for laying sand-asphalt for these two miles, and that a bond issue is necessary to do the work, but still they make no move to this end.

St. Cloud can not afford to lag behind in the matter of building this road, and we are satisfied our people as a whole will not permit it to do so, but to avoid entanglements, hard feelings in the future, and a continuance in office, we advise the city council to take this matter seriously at its next meeting, and continue meeting from night to night until it has been settled.

Five and a half months is a long enough time in which to call an election to bond all America, much less a town the size of St. Cloud.

A Good Law For The Council To Enact

The city council has prohibited the distribution of circulars and handbills on the streets.

This action has been taken by most progressive cities. The evil is not in the handbill or circular in itself but in the manner in which they are distributed.

They are usually scattered broadcast on porches, lawns and sidewalks where they serve no purpose save to litter public and private property.

Their distribution is entrusted to boys who take no pains in placing them properly. They are thrown here and there, indiscriminately. Not one in a thousand is read and they only cause additional work for the street sweepers and the garbage men.

The ordinance does not apply to the better class of circular, which is either mailed or placed at the door in envelopes. This receives some attention, although, of course, it is not to be compared with an advertisement in a newspaper, which is always taken into the home or the office and read.—Tampa Tribune.

Editorialettes

And Huerta died without saluting the flag.

Remember that Osceola county will have an exhibit at the South Florida Fair as well as at Orlando, and get your exhibits ready now.

The election for city officers in St. Cloud is only nine weeks off and still not a candidate in sight. There's something wrong when the waters are so calm.

The First National Bank of St. Cloud paid a dividend of 14 per cent. Considering the town and territory in which the institution operates, that seems natural.—Tampa Times.

The State Tax Commission has issued an order to assessors to assess all property at its full value. Will the commission now formulate some plan by which the assessors can determine the full value of property?

In giving an account of the recent meeting of the First National bank of St. Cloud the Tribune mentions the fact that this institution, organized five years ago, has paid its eleventh annual dividend and increased its surplus to $14,000. The bank paid fourteen per cent on its capital stock in 1915, which is certainly a fine showing for the bank and the community.—Times-Union.

We are in receipt of the "East Florida Annual," from the press of the Record Printing Co., at St. Augustine. It comprises 110 pages besides the cover, is the handsomest piece of printing that has come to this office, and is filled with reliable information about the counties comprising the eastern portion of the state. There is no longer any necessity to go abroad for good printing in any line when such work as the East Florida Annual can be done in Florida.

Some one of Florida's distinguished representatives at Washington has placed the Tribune on the mailing list of the Congressional Record. We are not unmindful of the compliment, but if there is one piece of literature we don't need, it's the Congressional Record. We lived in Washington at one time.

Clarence Woods has taken on a new job. He's now in Washington knocking the appointment of a man named Dykes for postmaster of Eustis. He'd be in a darned sight better business if he was down here calling the executive committee to meet and make arrangements for the coming session of the Florida State Press Association at Kissimmee.

Just to keep the question alive, some old time, we don't know how long before that time arrives, the people of St. Cloud will be given an opportunity to vote on bonds for the purpose of installing sewers, paving streets, and building a few other public improvements. We say we don't know when that voting day will arrive, but we have hopes that it will get here before we pass out.

Leach of the Leesburg Commercial says the State Press Association should have an emblem. Good idea, and it's up to Friend Leach to have his idea in proper shape for adoption at the Kissimmee meeting.—St. Cloud Tribune. Friend Triplett, we'll have it there—designs and all. And we are going to put up a strong argument besides. We are going to insist upon a committee of one or three to audit circulation and to put the official seal of the State Press Association upon any newspaper of the association which asks for the audit and pays the expenses of making it. Let's make the Florida Press Association of some practical worth to ourselves and do something with it that will secure us recognition of material value abroad.—Leesburg Commercial.

OSCEOLA COUNTY WILL MAKE AN EXHIBIT AT SOUTH FLORIDA FAIR

The county commissioners are determined that nothing shall be left undone to acquaint the thousands of people from the North and West now wintering in Florida with the many and varied opportunities Osceola county offers as a place where life is not only worth the living as far as health and contentment are concerned, but prosperity awaits all who desire to engage in any line of industry.

With this end in view the commissioners have decided to make an exhibit of Osceola county products at the South Florida Fair to be held at Tampa during the early part of the next month.

Mr. A. E. Thomas, of Kissimmee, who so ably managed the Osceola exhibit at the Orlando Fair last year, has been engaged to assist Mr. B. E. Evans, our demonstration agent, in collecting exhibits, and those gentlemen were in St. Cloud Tuesday working to that end.

Mr. H. W. Illman, one of St. Cloud's leading business men, and who has had much experience in collecting and displaying exhibits at fairs in the West, will have charge of the exhibit from this county at Tampa, which is a guarantee that the work of dispensing information as to our county's products and the opportunities we have to offer will be well performed.

Among the exhibits we will send to Tampa will be a cassava root grown near St. Cloud, the stem of which is twelve inches in circumference, the root ten and one-half inches in circumference, while the spread of the root is eight feet, and one root is five feet in length. And what makes this product still more wonderful is the fact that not one ounce of fertilizer was used in its growth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Squires Leave For the East Coast

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Squires left Tuesday morning for the East Coast of Florida, where they will spend the winter, West Palm Beach being their headquarters. Mr. and Mrs. Squires have been prominent in St. Cloud business and social life from the time they first landed in St. Cloud, about six years ago. Mr. Squires was cashier of the First National Bank until last summer, when he resigned on account of his wife's health necessitating severe operations, which were performed in a northern hospital, and they are now traveling about hoping that she may be restored to health.

Mrs. Squires has been a continuous worker for the good of St. Cloud, holding numerous offices in the different organizations formed by the ladies of the city, from the presidency of the Ladies' Improvement Club on down the scale. The friends of this genial couple are numbered by the score and St. Cloud ever holds out welcome arms for them to return.

St. Cloud Hotel Guests

W. L. Schenk, Orange Center, Fla.; G. W. Kurtz and wife, Jamestown, N. D.; F. H. Bright, Albany, N. Y.; A. H. Watkins Albany, N. Y.; A. G. Heris, New Haven, Conn.; W. M. Francisco, Zephyrhills, Fla.; W. J. Alexander, Parkersburg, W. Va.; S. D. Kopf, Indianapolis, Ind.; G. W. Gale and wife, New York City; Mrs. C. Q. Peterson, New York City; Mrs. C. B. Nye, New York City; F. R. Seawell, Macon, Ga.; E. D. Phillips, Fernandina, Fla.; Parvis Coller, Fayette Mo.; Mrs. Clara Sheetz, Reading, Pa.; H. B. Mayer, Tampa, Fla.; F. E. Sternberg, Lakeland, Fla.; E. Shipman, Cleveland Ohio; J. J. Robbins, Gulfport, Fla.; G. C. Leister, Minneapolis, Minn.; John Garbett, Darien, Wis.; Frank Bushnell, Tampa, Fla.; Ed. Hanley, Tampa, Fla.; L. Gould and wife, Toledo Ohio.; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Arthur, Lowville, N. Y.; G. W. Snively, wife and daughter, Cassidy, Kans.; Mrs. E. G. Watson, Abingdon, Ill.; C. F. Hankey, Petoskey, Mich.; G. D. Barber and wife, Marseilles, Iowa; V. Sowler, Marseilles, Iowa; H. R. Howe, Norfolk, Va.; C. Rucker Adams, Chicago, Ill.; I. W. Platte, Kissimmee Fla.; T. M. Elledge, Okeechobee, Fla.; Naif Rizk, Taft, Fla.

WILL DEDICATE THE G. A. R. HALL ON LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

At an informal meeting of a few of the old committee on cornerstone laying and dedication of the G. A. R. Memorial Hall Tuesday evening, it was decided to call a full meeting of the following named committees, at the hall, on next Tuesday evening, at 6:30, to complete arrangements for said dedication and Lincoln birthday celebration, viz.:

Committee on Arrangements—Post Commander W. H. Smith, Wm. Hall, Judge O. J. Tomlinson, Jacob Hoffer, J. F. Farris, Mrs. Anna Ansbaugh, Mrs. Martha George, Mrs. C. E. Fennimore.

Committee on Speakers—E. G. Farris, E. E. Scranton, J. B. Westcott.

Committee on Music—E. Schofield, Miss M. F. Bealls Miss Jane Warner.

Sub-committees will also be selected at this meeting for city and hall flag decorations, details for laying cornerstone, etc.

We sincerely hope all persons named will be present as well as others interested and join in with a vim, determined to make this Lincoln's birthday celebration one of the greatest for St. Cloud our patriotic organizations ever held.

E. G. Farris.
E. E. Scranton.

EDITOR'S MAIL BOX

—BY OUR READERS—

January 13, 1916.

S. J. Triplett, Esq:—A copy of the Tribune a month or two old, recently fell into my hands and I was much interested in it. I sent it to one of my brothers, up in frigid New Hampshire. Can you send him a copy or two of late dates. He has been for some time talking of removing to Florida but can't seem to make up his mind. Perhaps the Tribune may prove to be a clincher and get him started. His address is M. W. Harris, South Merrimack, N. H.

Edward P. Harris.

La Porte City, Ia., Jan. 10, '16.

Editor Tribune:—

I start today for Florida, via Mobile, Lynn Haven, Fla., and thence to St. Cloud. I shall close my home here for the winter. Please change the address of my Tribune to H. H. Burr, 1534 First Ave., Cedar Rapids, Iowa, until further notice. Mr. Burr is my brother-in-law, and is contemplating going to St. Cloud. I will see you when I arrive.

Very truly yours,

James F. Camp.

Ohio Association

The Ohio Association met in a regular meeting in the old G. A. R. Hall on Wednesday, January the 12th, at 2 o'clock p. m., with a good attendance. President Naylor called the meeting to order on time. Song, the national anthem and prayer by Dr. Dunlap. More music by Prof. Lynch and quartette. The secretary read the journal of the last meeting and same was approved. Mrs. Furgason, committee on buckeye banner, made a report and presented the banner with some change, and it was received by the association.

Under the head of New Business the following officers were elected for 1916:

President—S. T. Naylor.
First Vice President—A. S. Cole.
Second Vice President—Mrs. Furgason.
Secretary-Treasurer — Mrs. Ansbaugh.
Chaplain—Dr. Dunlap.

Lynch was elected choir leader and the St. Cloud Veterans Fife and Drum Corps was elected as an honorary adjunct to the association.

Mrs. Clemens took up the social program as follows:

Song, by quartette.
Music on mandolin, Mrs. Baker.
Reading by Mrs. Scranton.
Comic Song by Mr. and Mrs. Depew.
Declamation by Mrs. Ansbaugh.
Recitation by Mrs. Goldie Grove.
Talk on Ohio and a burlesque on "Man and the Mosquito," by Dr. Dunlap.

A motion carried that the asociation collect and make a donation to Oak Grove Park.

The following signed the roll:

J. Boysel, Co. B, 114th O. V. I.; also of the 61st Ohio Regimental Band.
Mrs. Clara Doak, Wilmington, O.
J. K. Farrell, Co. A, 51st Ohio.
C. P. Hansell, Co. D, 2nd Ohio H. A. Vols., Cincinnati, O.
Jeremiah Jeffers, Wilmington, O.
Monroe Lee, Sergt. Major, 101st Ohio Vols., Clyde, Ohio.

Mrs. Furgason appointed a committee on social program for the February meeting.

Song by the quartette and benediction by Dr. Dunlap.

A. S. Cole, Sec.

Osceola Man Goes to Lake Co. For Facts

Mr. C. S. Morsman, of St. Cloud, and son, Dr. Morsman, of Duluth, were sent to Lake county by Mr. B. E. Evans, the county adviser of Osceola county. They secured the information from our county adviser, Mr. Wm. Gomme, on the subject of Natal hay production and securing seed. Mr. Gomme and the editor of the Lake Region escorted the visitors on a tour covering 35 miles, taking in the most densely set Natal hay region of the county, at Grand Island and Fruitland Park. The visitors contracted for 400 pounds of Natal grass seed and will confer with Mr. Gomme about more. The gentlemen were amazed at the broad fields of Natal grass that were shown to them and they returned home convinced that Lake county is the home of Natal hay and good roads (sand-asphalt).

Mr. Morsman is properly termed the Natal Hay King of Osceola county and has six acres of fine hay at St. Cloud, Triplett's town. We predict, however, that the lessons learned while with Mr. Gomme last Friday will result in Mr. Morsman doing missionary work to the extent of expanding the acreage of Natal hay in Osceola from six to thousands of acres! It can be done. Three years ago there were all told only 40 acres in Lake county—today there are six thousand and expanding by the hour. Mr. Gomme says there'll be 10,000 acres in Natal hay in Lake county next spring.—Eustis Lake Region.

F. A. WOOD.

To the Democratic Voters of Florida

I hereby announce myself as a Democratic candidate for the office of Governor in the primary of 1916.

I have embodied some of the State's most essential needs in the following platform which I herewith present for your consideration:

1—Let us put our County Officials upon a salary basis, paying them reasonable salaries and saving to the people at least a quarter million of dollars annually.

2—Let us have an equitable and just tax assessment, with a corresponding low rate of taxation, reduced to the minimum consistent with good business methods.

3—Let us have all Plats and Deeds filed with the County Assessor before being recorded, so that no property may escape assessment, and that the Assessment Roll may bear the name of the owner of the property and not be assessed as "unknown."

4—Let us remove the supervision of our Banks and Insurance Companies as far as possible from politics and place it in the hands of a Commission of experience.

5—Let us give publicity to all proposed legislation, by requiring all Bills, except emergency measures (to be determined by a majority vote of both houses), to be filed with the Secretary of State at least SIXTY DAYS before each session convenes, so that the members of the Legislature and the people may have an opportunity of knowing what laws are likely to be passed, of discussing the same and instructing their representatives accordingly.

6—Let us inaugurate a plan of "RURAL FINANCE" adapted to our agricultural interests, enabling the actual farmer to obtain Capital, as well as Credit, at a low rate of interest for a long term of years, and devise some method of bettering the marketing facilities of our agricultural products.

7—Let us simplify our registration laws, making it as easy as possible for our citizens to qualify as voters, always having due regard for the purity of the Ballot.

8—Let us maintain in a liberal manner our charitable, educational and penal institutions, to the end that they may rank with the best in this country.

Finally; the only way to reduce taxes is to reduce public expenditures and the only way to reduce public expenditures is to treat the public business as you would your private business, paying well for efficient service and eliminating all useless officials.

I propose to make a State-wide campaign on these issues and publicly discuss them wherever and whenever an opportunity presents itself. I shall appreciate the support of all Democrats who believe with me in the principles as outlined in the above platform and if the people of Florida choose me as their Governor, I pledge myself to faithfully and truly represent them to the best of my ability and will at all times so execute the power of the office that the rights of all may be preserved insofar as the power lies in the office of Governor to do this.

Respectfully submitted,

F. A. WOOD.

ADV.

Orders Promptly Attended to Auto Hearse Open Day and Night

C. E. CARLSON

Funeral Director and Embalmer

ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

Office and Residence Phone 60 Massachusetts Ave. and 11th St.

Hillsboro Boy Wins The State Prize

Fred Evers, of Alafia, Hillsboro county, is the champion boy corn grower in Florida. His yield was not quite the highest. William Fulton, of Brooksville, Hernando county, made 100.57 bushels, but Fred Evers made the highest percentage, 92.64. His yield was 99.36 bushels, at a cost of 15 cents a bushel.

He received the state prize of $50 offered by the Federated Women's Clubs and enough pecan trees to plant two acres. William Fulton won the State Banker's prize of $50 for the highest yield.—Agricultural News Service.

What Constitutes Success, Anyway?

A prize of two hundred and fifty dollars was offered for the best definition of what cvonstituted success. It was won by a Kansas woman for the following choracterization: "He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has gained the trust of pure women and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who has never lacked oppreciation of the earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction.—Ex.

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The book describes the most complete assortment of trees, shrubs and plants to be found in any Southern nursery. Our advice is based on 30 years of experience in growing these under varied conditions. We can help you.

Royal Palm Nurseries

Have trees and plants for every purpose—orchard, grove, home, office or store. These are grown right and sold at fair prices. We help you to succeed with them. Send for catalog and inquiry blank.

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Royal Palm Nurseries
274 Benedict Ave. Osoco, Fla.

Citrus Trees AT RIGHT PRICES

We sell all the leading varieties of Grapefruit and Orange Trees, as fine as can be found, at low prices and guarantee them against death, freeze and canker. We mean what we say and our guarantee is good as gold. Let us hear from you.

19-tf

SOUTH APOPKA CITRUS NURSERIES
Incorporated
Ocoee - Florida

Every Year

The spring has less of brightness,
And the snow a ghastlier whiteness;
Nor do summer flowers quicken,
Nor does autumn fruitage thicken,
As they once did; for they sicken
Every year.

Life is a count of losses,
For the weak are heavier crosses;
Lost springs with sobs replying,
Unto weary autumn sighing,
While those we love are dying
Every year.

It is growing darker, colder,
As the heart and soul grow older;
We care not now for dancing,
Nor for eyes with passion glancing;
Love is less and less entrancing
Every year.

The days have less of gladness,
The nights more weight of sadness;
Fair springs no longer charm us,
The winds and weather harm us,
The threats of death alarm us,
Every year.

There come new cares and sorrows,
Dark days and darker morrows;
The ghosts of dead loves haunt us,
The ghosts of changed friends taunt us
And disappointments daunt us,
Every year.

Of the loves and sorrows blended,
Of the charms of friendship ended;
Of the ties that still might bind us,
Until time and death resign us—
Our infirmities remind us
Every year.

Our life is less worth living,
And briefer our thanksgiving;
And love grows faint and fretful,
With lips, but half regretful,
Averts its eyes, forgetful,
Every year.

Oh! how sad to look before us,
While the clouds grow darker o'er us;
When we see the blossoms faded,
Which to bloom we might have aided
And immortal garlands braided,
Every year.

To the past go more dead faces,
As the loved leave vacant places;
Everywhere the sad eyes meet us,
In the evening's dusk they greet us,
And come to them entreat us,
Every year.

"You are growing old," they tell us,
"You are more alone," they tell us;
"You can win no new affection,
"You have only recollection,
"Deeper sorrow and dejection,"
Every year.

Too true! Life's shores are shifting,
And we are seaward drifting;
Old places, changing, fret us,
There are fewer to regret us
Every year.

But the truer life draws nigher,
And its morning star climbs higher;
Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
And the heavy burden lighter,
And the Dawn immortal brighter,
Every year.

Thank God! No clouds are shifting
O'er the land to which we're drifting
Every year.

No losses there will grieve us,
No loving faces leave us,
Nor death of friends bereave us,
Every year.

—Albert Pike.

Chicago, Ill.—The mysterious "pepper bandit," who has been holding up pedestrians for many weeks, was arrested recently. He was an anemic boy, 18 years old, named Frel Logue. He confessed nineteen hold-ups, all accomplished with a toy glass pistol.

S. W. PORTER. S. W. PORTER. S. W. PORTER.

Real Estate *Insurance*

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Ground Lime Rock *St. Cloud, Fla.*

S. W. PORTER. S. W. PORTER. S. W. PORTER.

ST. CLOUD REALTY CO., St. Cloud, Florida
B. F. BALLS, Manager
Real Estate and Insurance. Pay Taxes. Write Legal Papers. Examine Titles. Abstracts Furnished. Collector. Notary Public in Office. Correspondence Solicited.

Leached Ashes, and So-Called "Ball-Potash"

Tallahassee, Fla., Jan. 14, 1911.

Leached Ashes

Caution: Leached ashes from unlawful shippers, not guaranteed, shipped into the state by irresponsible shippers.

The state of Florida is flooded at present with leached ashes from various states and from Canada, sold without guarantee by irresponsible parties. Such ashes are not subject to free analysis by the state laboratory. They seldom contain more than 2 per cent potash—more frequently, less than 1 per cent.

Florida growers should consider the fact that the demand for potash is acute, not only in Florida, but throughout the nation, and that there is a great demand for unleached ashes at remunerative prices locally. That it is not probable that unleached ashes will be shipped into Florida from other states where the demand is equally as acute as it is in Florida.

It is the duty of all sheriffs to attach and sell at public auction all packages of ashes, or other commercial fertilizer offered for sale in Florida that do not bear the guarantee of a reliable registered dealer, and the inspection stamp on each package.

So-Called "Ball Potash."

Caustic Soda, So-Called "Ball Potash," "Concentrated Lye," "Canned Potash."

We have received numerous letters asking if the ordinary "ball potash," "canned potash" or "concentrated lye," could not be used as a substitute for potash (K_2O) in fertilizers.

This material is not potash! has no potash in it whatever. It is simply caustic soda which, on account of its cheapness, has entirely replaced caustic potash (Potassium Hydrate) in the manufacture of soap.

It has no fertilizing value whatever. There is no substitute for potash in fertilizers. Careful culture, deep plowing, rotation of crops, the planting of legumes, the use of phosphates and ammoniates, with a liberal application of ground limestone to aid in releasing, thus making available the insoluble potash in the soil, is the best practical method of securing the necessary potash, until the German potash salts can be obtained, or some other source of potash developed.

There is no doubt that potash has been extravagantly used during recent years. It has been practically demonstrated that equally as fine crops have been produced with a 2 per cent potash as were formerly grown with a 10 per cent formula.

Florida truckers have doubtless been extravagant in the use of potash and other high grade commercial fertilizers. Equally as good results could and doubtless will be obtained by the use of composts, the growth of legumes, rotation and the intelligent application of ammoniates, phosphates and ground limestone, to aid in releasing the latet potash naturally in the soil.

R. E. Rose,
State Chemist.

What Farm Boys and Girls Need to Know

Modern education tends toward the practical. Life is too short to spend much time on things which are not going to bear an income of happiness or dollars. Heretofore the farm boy has been educated away from the country. The knowledge which he gained had to be followed by secondary and higher education to be of any use. Just now folks are beginning to think a little and wonder if the farm boys and girls do not need to gain something that they can use after their school days are over.

C. K. McQuarrie, state agent for the University of Florida Extension Division, calls attention to an effort made by the United States Department of Agriculture to have school credit given boys and girls who do club work. The plan is to allow them one unit in their school work for a grade of 75 per cent made in club work. Each 5 points above 75 carries an additional credit. If, for instance, a pupil made a general average in school of 85 and a grade of 75 in club work he would be given a grade of 86 in school. If he made 80, 85 or 90 in club work he would receive 87, 88 or 89 in school. It is also planned to allow credit in the same way on teachers' certificates.

The plan is not in opposition to some of the old systems as it would seem at first. It is merely in keeping with the modern idea of instruction. By doing practical club work the theoretical and scientific side becomes clearer to the pupil. In some schools kindergarten children learn while they play. Why not allow the country boys and girls credit for what they learn while they work?—Agricultural News Service.

It is not sentiment alone that makes the wise farmer protect the birds. Birds catch millions of insects and eat as many weed seeds. Florida has plenty of quail now, but unless the farmers themselves protect them they will soon be scarce.

It costs no more to keep a sow which brings ten pigs than one which brings five. Weed out the drones.—Agricultural News Service.

Go to the first cholera inoculation demonstration in your community. Learn how to administer the serum. Cholera may break out in your herd next week.—Agricultural News Service.

It's No Wonder She's a Puzzle

Somebody left this in our office. Ye editor does not commit himself in thus passing on it:

"According to a Hindu legend, Twashtri, the 'Vulcan' of the Hindu mythology, created the world. But on his commencing to create women he discovered that with man he had exhausted all his creative materials, and that not one solid element had been left. This, of course, greatly perplexed Twashtri and caused him to fall into a profound meditation.

"When he arose from it he proceeded as follows: He took the roundness of the moon, the undulating curves of the serpent, the graceful twist of the creeping plant, the light shivering of the grass blade and the slenderness of the willow, the velvety softness of the flowers, the lightness of the feather, the gentle gaze of the doe, the frolicsomeness of the dancing sunbeam, the tears of the clouds, the inconsistency of the wind, the timidness of the hare, the vanity of the peacock, the hardness of the diamond, the sweetness of honey, the cruelty of the tigre, the heat of the fire, the chill of the snow, the cackling of the parrot and the cooing of the turtle dove. All these he mixed together and formed woman. Then he presented her to man."—Exchange.

University May Have Corn Show This Year

It is probable that there will be a state corn show in connection with the Farmers' Short Course at the University of Florida next year. G. L. Herrington, state corn club agent for the Extension Division, is planning to have the corn club boys who win scholarships to the course bring their ten-ear samples and exhibit them. In addition it is hoped that farmers can be induced to make exhibits.

Most of these exhibits could be collected from the best which had been showed at fairs. Then, too, those who had profited by their experience in selecting an exhibit for the county fair would stand a good chance in the state show.—Agricultural News Service.

Protect Hogs From Cold and Damp

Many diseases of hogs are due to improper care. Colds and lung trouble are often contracted by exposure to cold damp, and dust. The hog should have a sheltered place where he can sleep and be out of the cold, damp rains of late winter. The shelter need not be expensive. In this mild climate a roof to keep out the rain and enclosure on three sides to prevent drafts are sufficient. If one is in the hog business, however, he will find it profitable to build substantial portable hog houses.

The interior of the shelter should be dry, but it should not be dusty, because dust will cause trouble as well as colds. A. P. Spencer, district agent for the University of Florida Extension Division, suggests that boards will be good for a roof. If they are not available, and a roof must be purchased, tar paper can be used. This makes a good temporary roof and it can be had for $1.50 to $2 a square.—Agricultural News Service.

South Wins North

Theatrical Broadway, which makes and unmakes its stars in a night, is just now acclaiming more warmly, fondly and persistently than any other the name of Gladys Hanson. A short while ago a play called "The Ware Case," was presented at the Maxine Elliott theatre. It came with a record of great success in London, where Gerard Du Maurier starred in it. The star in this country is Lou Tellegen, and, like the English actor, he, too, strongly scored. The New York critics, however, found little in the play to enthuse about—that is, little except the notably fine performance of Miss Hanson. As with one mind, they voiced their praise in the most positive terms, with the result that this beautiful "girl from Georgia" was forthwith "featured" with the leading actor of the play, placing her on the direct route to stardom. Gladys Hanson is the daughter of Col. Peyton Harrison Snook, of Atlanta, and has been on the stage only seven years. At the very start her native charm and good breeding seemed to assure success, for, with the exception of her first play, she has never enacted anything but leading roles. She was leading woman with E. H. Sothern and Kyrle Bellew, and her work in many Belloscо and Frohman productions have kept her at the very front of America's leading women. She has been featured as a star by the Famous Players, Lubin and Universal companies. Her latest picture, "The Primrose Path," has just been released.

Indiana, Pa.—Someone put a hen in the back of J. H. Stewart's buggy and closed the flap. Twenty-two days later Stewart opened the flap and found the hen reduced to a skeleton, but still living. It will recover.

OFFICE PHONE 3 RESIDENCE PHONE 14

D. C. THOMPSON

Funeral Director and Embalmer

ST. CLOUD FLORIDA

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

ST. CLOUD, FLA., TAX NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the state and county tax books for the year 1915 will open for collection of county and state tax November 1st.

When applying for tax bill be sure to give complete description of your property and enclose stamped envelop or reply. Remit ance should be made by postoffice money order or certified check. PERSONAL CHECKS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED. A discount of 2 per cent will be allowed on all taxes paid during November.

For county and state tax apply and pay C. L. Bandy, Tax Collector, Kissimmee, Florida. For city tax—town of St. Cloud—apply and pay E. E. Scranton, Tax Collector, St. Cloud, Florida. Bear in mind that you must pay both county and state tax as well as city tax on town lots.

The Country Girl Is Very Efficient

"It is time that this country girl were getting her share of attention in the effort to advance the conditions of rural life." This is the announcement of one of the critics of rural conditions who exist in such large numbers in the large cities, whose self-complacency is equalled only by their ignorance of everything rural, and whose condecension is almost as irritating as their assumption of superiority—if such a thing can be imagined.

The particular specimen of the obnoxious species whose words we have quoted finds that the country girl has been terribly neglected in the scope of the rural uplift, the Rochester Democrat, observes. Only think of it, state universities send out scores of lecturers to men, but none to women. Crop demonstration cars do not contain a single exhibit to show the country girl "the real possibilities of enriching her home." Isn't it shameful?

Naturally, it would never occur to a critic of this type that there might be a reason for such insignificant omissions, and that this reason might be the ability of the country girl to carve out her own career without the help of busybodies masquerading as uplifters. The fact of the matter is that the typical country girl needs assistance in directing her mental energies about as much as a German business man needs a training in efficiency.

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because there is no "come-back" on it—the fifteen year guarantee insures as just as it insures you.

Roof your buildings with *Certain-teed*—every one of them. Your house, too. It comes in shingles as well as rolls.

And everything else we carry in stock you can depend upon in just the same way.

FOR SALE BY

P. E. MORGAN

ST. CLOUD FLORIDA

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

AN ORDINANCE

An Ordinance Amending Ordinance No. 53, of the City of Saint Cloud, Florida, Relating to Improvements on Florida Avenue.

Be It Ordained by the City Council of the City of St. Cloud, Florida:

That Ordinance No. 53 of the City of St. Cloud, Florida, entitled "An Ordinance Fixing the Manner of Making Improvements on Florida Avenue, in the City of St. Cloud, Florida," be amended so as to read as follows.

Section 1. Abutting the lot lines a space of eight inches shall be graded to the grade of the pavement.

Section 2. At eight inches from the lot lines and parallel therewith the pavement when constructed shall be laid five feet wide along the entire front of each lot abutting said avenue, from Tenth street to the Lake Front, and south of Tenth street shall conform to the sidewalk already constructed on the opposite side of the street, and at each intersection said sidewalk shall extend to the curb of the street.

Sec. 3. The tree line shall be eleven feet from the abutting lot lines and parallel therewith.

Sec. 4. The curb shall be fifteen feet from the abutting lot lines except in blocks where curb is partially construucted, and parallel therewith.

Section 5. There shall be established at a line thirty-five feet from the abutting lot lines and parallel therewith on each side, a central parking, twenty feet wide, the length of each respective abutment and clear of all streets, which parking shall be under the control and direction of the Park Commission and such parking shall be planted with trees to the acceptance of the Park Commission.

Sec. 6. All pavements and curbs shall be laid and constructed when ordered by the council, according to plans and specifications established on New York and Pennsylvania avenues and on Tenth and Eleventh streets, except as to width.

Sec. 7. All ordinances or parts of ordinances heretofore passed in conflict herewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

Passed at a regular session of the City Council, this the 20th day of December, A. D. 1915:

J. I. Cummings,
Prest. Pro Tem. of Council.

Attest:
Fred B. Kenney,
City Clerk.

Approved this the 21st day of December, A. D. 1915.

W. N. Garner,
Mayor.

17-5t

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 574 AND 575 GENERAL STATUTES OF THE STATE OF FLORIDA.

Notice is hereby given that Charlotte E. Johnston, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 1077, dated the 7th day of July, A. D. 1913, has filed the said certificate in my office and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described land, lying and being in Osceola county, State of Florida, to-wit: Lot 3 of Block 302 of the Town of St. Cloud, Florida.

The said land being assessed in the name of J. Buckley, at the date of the issuance of the said certificate. Unless the said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 4th day of February, A. D. 1916.

Witness my hand and official seal at Kissimmee City, Florida, this 30th day of December, A. D. 1915.

(SEAL) J. L. OVERSTRET,
Clerk Circuit Court,
Osceola County, Fla.
By James M. Johnston, D. C.

19-5t

ADVERTISE IN THE TRIBUNE

REAL ESTATE NOTARY PUBLIC

W. G. KING

Resident Manager
SEMINOLE LAND & INVESTMENT CO.

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ST. CLOUD PUBLIC UTILITIES CO.

OFFICE: PENNA. AVENUE and TENTH STREET

Applications for service and payments of electric light acct's to be made to above.

51-tf

DIEFENDORF & WATTS

FOR GROVES, ACREAGE, HOUSES AND LOTS

We also sell the Seminole Land and Investment Co property.

SEE US

Big Sale Continues Until Saturday Night

WE SELL FOR CASH ONLY

We have arranged our store into departments and you will find specials in nearly every department worthy your consideration. We have something useful for men, women, boys and girls, and with your suggestions and help we hope to improve every department. **We suggest you call and investigate the following:**

LADIES' WEAR
Straw Hats, 35c and 50c values at 25c
HARDWARE
Shovels, Hoes Ropes, Scissors, Hardware Notions, 20-ft. Tie-out Chains
WOODEN-WARE SALE
Tooth-picks, ... 2 boxes for 5c
Clothes Pins, ... 3 doz. for 5c
Towel Racks, ...value 10c for 8c
LADIES' DEPARTMENT
Spring Showing of wonderful values in the latest designs of Lawns and Embroidery at 5c and 10c.
Ladies' Vests, Hosiery and Ready-to-Wear Goods at prices to make you buy.
Ladies' Outing Flannel Night Gowns 50c
Ladies' Shirt Waists 79c
Ladies' Underskirts 20c

LADIES' DEPARTMENT—Cont'd.
Just arrived, a fine line of Percales, Cheviots and other piece goods, per yard 10c
We are showing an exceptionally fine assortment of 10c Laces and Embroideries. A full assortment just received from New York.
All 10c Dexter Silk Crochet Cotton at .....3 for 25c
HOSIERY DEPARTMENT
We are offering a full line of High-Grade Hosiery at our popular prices.
TOILET ARTICLES
Colgate's Dental Cream 20c
Colgate's Shaving Soap 5c
Colgate's Talcum Powder 20c
Violet Talcum, 1-lb. can.....15c

TOILET ARTICLES—Cont'd.
Toilet Soap .....5c and 10c
NOTION DEPARTMENT
Almost anything you are looking for at 5c and 10c.
SOUVENIR DEPARTMENT
A complete line of all Post Cards and Souvenirs at reasonable prices.
A handsome line of Beads of various kinds at low prices.
RIBBON DEPARTMENT
All Ribbons at prices far below their real values.
GRANITE WARE
All kinds at the usual low prices.
TRUNKS, BAGS & SUIT CASES
At a discount of 20 per cent. Buy Now!

MEN'S DEPARTMENT
Double-stitched Work Shirts.....49c
Men's Dress Shirts 79c
Men's Neckties, ...10c and 15c
Men's Suspenders 25c
Fine Line of Boys' Pants and Waists ages 6 to 14 .....each 29c
UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY DEPARTMENT
We can save you money in this Department.
Men's Two-piece Knit Underwear, per garment 25c
Men's Hose ..... 10c, 15c and 25c
UMBRELLAS
Guaranteed at $1.00
A few, at 69c

CHINA & GLASS WARE
We aim to keep this department well supplied with excellent values in the necessities. Look them over. 15 per cent discount on all imported Salad Dishes.
ALLIGATOR GOODS
Bags, Purses and Souvenirs; just received a full line of these at our usual low prices.
PIECE GOODS
A fine line of them at 10c and 12 1-2c per yard.
FLORIDA VIEWS
A few more of those beautiful hand-tinted views at 25c. Come early.
SHEETS & PILLOW CASES
Standard size, good quality and low prices.

SHOP EARLY

Edwards & Durham

SHOP EARLY

The Tribune Editor Has A Royal Birthday

Sunday, the 16th day of January, was the 'steenth-and-then-some birthday of the editor of the Tribune, and he didn't know that he had so many friends in all the world as are right here in this section. The day had hardly begun when autos and buggies bearing both men and women began to arrive at his home in the country, and before the afternoon ended the park in front of his yard had the appearance of a modern city garage.

Many handsome remembrances of the day were presented the editor, and not a one but wished for him many more years of happy and contented life. Among the many expressions of good will, and we feel a hesitancy in enumerating all of them, was the following letter from Geo. H. Lehker, proprietor of the New St. Cloud hotel:

Mr. S. J. Triplett,
Editor St. Cloud Tribune.

Dear Mr. Triplett:—Hearing that you have yesterday celebrated your fifty-fifth birthday, kindly let me present you with an old Indian birthday wish:

"That you should always have a safe tent and no sorrow as you travel; that you should always have a cache for your food and food for your cache; that you should never find a tree that would not give sap, nor a field that would not give grain; that your bees should not freeze in winter and that the honey should be thick and the comb break like snow in the teeth; that you should keep your heart like the morning. And that you come slow to the four corners where men say 'Good Night.' Sincerely yours,
"Geo. H. Lehker."

The cozy home of the editor was animated from early morning until after sundown, for it was the center of which had gathered what seemed to be the brightest and wittiest residents of this section, and it was a complete surprise to the editor, who had anticipated a quiet day of rest free from cares. However, it was soon evident that he was delighted to know he had so many good friends, for his face wore a broad smile all day, and that he is a Southern gentleman of the old school was plainly evident by the cordial manner in which he welcomed each contingent of friends as they arrived.

The table was spread and a bountiful country dinner was served to the morning guests, and those who came later were offered sandwiches, cakes and beer, the supply of which seemed to be endless.

The editor has been happy all week and was heard to remark: "It does a fellow good to realize that he has so many and so good a lot of friends."

We trust that he will remain with us, at least until the hard-surface road is put through to the East Coast and the bonds are sold and all the modern improvements are at the service of the citizens of St. Cloud, for these are the things he dreams about nights and strives for by days.

This letter is written by one who was there and who holds the editor in high esteem.

Enjoy single life while you have the chance.
Oftimes married men have the worst.
Don't mind if no buttons hold up your pants.
Use a safety pin—safety first.
Times-Union.

You cannot get the full heat value of fuel from a poor or worn-out stove.

We handle a line of high-grade heaters that insure fuel economy, and any one of them will be an ornament to your home.

You look at them before you buy, and back of them is our guaranty of quality.

W. B. MAKINSON CO.
OPPOSITE DEPOT NEW YORK AVE.

PANTS HATS
S. BRAMMAR
SHOES AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS
SHOES SHIRTS

Fine New Grove Of Golden Apples

Yes, the kind that Paris tossed to Venus back in the Age of Fable, and which designated her the most beautiful of all feminity. Who is preparing to raise these golden apples here in St. Cloud? Why, O. L. Buckmaster, and he has employed Jimmy Grimm to plant them and tend them, and believe us, it promises to be the prettiest grove in this section.

Frank Van Dusen, wife and child of Osceola, Pa., arrived Wednesday evening and will be in St. Cloud for some time. They are very pleasantly located at the home of Mrs. Hascher, on Illinois avenue and Eleventh street.

Priscilla Club

The Priscilla Club met Friday afternoon, January 14, at the home of Mrs Gail Gessford, with Mrs. Ruth Kenney as assistant hostess. The meeting was opened by each member present repeating a verse from the Bible, after which the devotional superintendent led in prayer. It was suggested by one of the members that each Priscilla, in response to her name, give some current event or tried recipe that at the end of the year can be classified and written in booklet form and distributed among the members. It was decided to accept the suggestion and put it in use at the next meeting.

Mrs. Harold Reid sent the Priscillas the announcement of a son, Harold Reid, Jr.

The meeting was then turned over to the hostess and after a good social time together, and dainty refreshments were served, the club adjourned to meet again in two weeks.

Ladies' Imp. Club

The Ladies' Improvement Club met as usual at their club rooms, Florida avenue and Tenth street, with a fine attendance. Minutes were read and approved. President Sue Hendrix was in the chair.

At the reception Friday evening there was clear hundred dollars pledged to the building fund.

Committee on program, Mrs. Carter Thompson.

Mrs. Melvin Lockwood gave a very interesting address on "Woman's Peace Commission."

The president hereby calls a business meeting on Wednesday next for the officers and preceding officers, at the club rooms at 2 o'clock.

Reward

Whereas it has come to our knowledge that certain parties have maliciously set fire to lands owned by the Seminole Land & Investment Co., notice is hereby given that a reward of Twenty-five Dollars will be paid for the apprehension and conviction of said parties under the law made and provided for such offence.

Seminole Land & Investment Co.

ADDITIONAL ST. CIOUDLETS

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Kiehl and brother, Mr. A. D. Harmon, of Greensburg, Pa., came in this morning and will visit Mr. and Mrs. Dalbey.

J. R. Howe and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roberts, all from Marathon, Iowa, arrived in St. Cloud on January 10. They are delighted with our climate and expect to remain all winter.

H. H. Bates, of St. Cloud, is spending the day in Kissimmee.

Mrs. Freeman Mrs. Campbell and two children are spending today with Miss Libby.

JOSEPH EELY GIVES BIG OYSTER DINNER

(Continued From Page 1.)

Eely, Co. A, 04th N. Y. Inf., who served four years in the Civil war, and who now resides on Indiana avenue, this city, on Tuesday, January 11, gave a big oyster dinner to celebrate his eightieth birthday. Many friends were present and a delightful time was enjoyed. Mrs. Eely is still young at 76 years. St. Cloud is where they expect to stay until the last roll call.

No. 9707

REPORT
OF THE CONDITION OF
The First National Bank At St. Cloud,

In the State of Florida, at the close of business Dec. 31, 1915.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and Discounts	$264,159.63
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	17,500.00
U. S. Bonds to secure Postal Savings Deposits	2,000.00
U. S. Bonds owned and unpledged	1,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	32,050.00
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	1,060.00
Banking house	5,500.00
Furniture and fixtures	5,500.00
Other real estate owned	3,500.00
Due from Federal Reserve bank	9,565.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents in other reserve cities	20,279.02
Due from banks and bankers (other than above)	46,697.13
Outside Checks and other Cash Items	1,336.26
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	62.87
Notes of other National Banks	1,700.00
Federal Reserve notes	500.00
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Total coin and certificates	3,890.90
Legal-tender notes	15,129.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent on circulation)	875.00
Total	$433,842.51

LIABILITIES		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		50,000.00
Surplus fund		14,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid		921.22
Circulating notes		17,500.00
Dividends unpaid		3,000.00
Demand deposits:		
Individual deposits subject to check	121,570.66	
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	123,035.35	
Cashier's checks outstanding	5,320.42	
Postal Saving deposits	1,094.86	
State Deposits	7,000.00	258,021.29
Time Deposits:		
Certificates of deposit		30,400.00
Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed		50,000.00
Total		$433,842.51

STATE OF FLORIDA, COUNTY OF OSCEOLA, ss:

I, Arthur E. Donegan, President of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ARTHUR E. DONEGAN, President.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of Jan., 1916.

W. G. KING, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
EMIL GRAF,
E. G. FARRIS,
ARTHUR E. DONEGAN,
Directors

WANT ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Bead Beans, at City Garden, Penn. Ave., bet. 12th and 13th Sts. J. H. Boswell. 15-tf

FOR SALE—Horse and wagon; apply Joseph Guinan, 7th St and Ind. 20-2tp

FOR SALE—Beautifully matched team of black mares; will trade or exchange for automobile. S. W. Porter. 21-tf

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Cheap, for cash, two large lots and ten acres good land close in. Address Mrs. Olaf Johnson, 302 6th St., Miami, Fla. 21-5tp

FOR SALE—100 acres land on Alligator Lake; joins Red Ranch and R. G. Thomas lands. A. O. Crosby, Deer Park, Fla. 199-4tp

FOR SALE—16 acres, 1 mile of St. James and Soldiers' Home; price $400. Allen Bare, St. James, Mo. 20-3tp

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred White Leghorn eggs for setting; $1 for 15. G. F. Snow, Minnesota Ave and 17th St. 20-4tp

FOR SALE—2 1-2 acres, 2-roomed house and furniture, large barn, 14 ducks, 1,300 pineapples, 100 bananas, some small fruit, large garden, $10 worth of garden tools. Must sell at once. Only one mile from P. O. Address W. W. Haley. 20-3tp

FOR SALE—Cheap, good residential section; best growing land, two lots. E. M. Cranston. 14-tf

FOR SALE—HOUSES

FOR SALE—5-room cottages, close in, 11th st. bet. Mass. and Ky. aves. Bargain, by owner 21-1tp

FOR SALE—One lot, 2-room house, 2 blocks south of Methodist church; $200.00. Samuel Hobson, Indiana avenue and 8th street. 21-1tp

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS

FOR RENT—Large, airy rooms, furnished for house keeping; terms reasonable. Apply to Miss Hascher, cor. of 11th and Illinois ave. 8-tf-eom

ROOMS FOR LIGHT HOUSEkeeping, with view of entire lake, only $2 per week, fuel and lights found; fishing, gunning and bathing, at the Wetzworth Cottage, St. Cloud, Fla.

FOR EXCHANGE

A FINE Suburban lot in Kenmore, N. Y., for exchange for acreage near in. Write to Box 108, St. Cloud, Fla. 19-4tp

WANTED

WANTED—Competent bee man or woman to take an interest in bees. Will furnish room rent. Give age and description. Address, Bees, Tribune. 21-3tp

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[illegible] the lady who inserted a want ad signed "X." in the Tribune some time ago please call or send for letter now held in this office.

LOST

LOST—Steel ring with two keys attached; also gold pin with three forget-me-nots. Lost Saturday going to and from, or at the G. A. R. hall. Leave at Tribune office. 21-1tp

MISCELLANEOUS

G. H. WHITE—Contractor and Builder; P. O. Box 697; Residence, Virginia Ave. and 12th St. 18-6tp

TO BARBERS, Real Estate Agents and others. Best location is where new-comers first see you from hotels, opposite and on side. W. G. Peckham. 21-2t

ADVERTISE IN THE TRIBUNE

To Our St. Cloud Friends

A week ago we told you through the St. Cloud Tribune that we had purchased the St. Cloud Bakery Annex to the Golden Rule Grocery. We are now ready to supply you with

Ideal Butter Crust, Philadelphia Twist and Cream Graham Bread

Vienna, Parker House and Cinnamon Rolls

Coffee Cakes, Lincoln Log Cabin Cookies, Cakes and Pies

All Made in St. Cloud

Wedding and Party Cakes a Specialty

You will be pleased to know that the outfit for making doughnuts is now on the way from Philadelphia.

We are indeed happy to inform you that Prosperity has hit the Golden Rule Grocery hard.

Again we must thank the people of the Wonder City.

Respectfully yours,

ILLMAN & WEST

Phone No. 13. Watch this space next week.